Walt Disney Magazines
PKNA #7
LIRE 3800

PK
PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

INVASIONE!

The Walt Disney Company Italia S.p.A. - Mensile n. 7 - LUGLIO 1997 - Sped. Abb. Postale Comma 34 Art. 2 Legge 549/95 - MI

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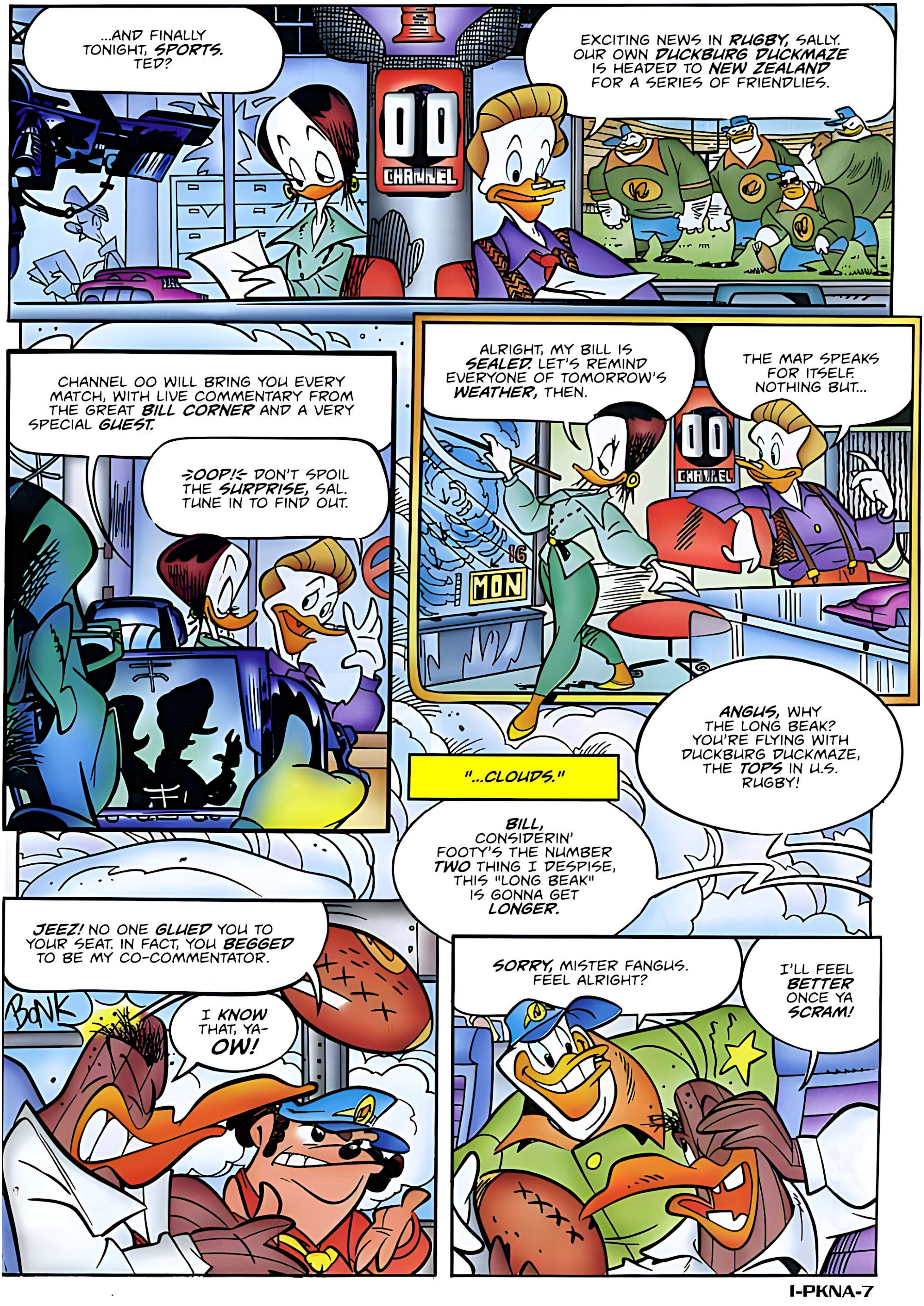
...AND FINALLY TONIGHT, **SPORTS.** TED?
EXCITING NEWS IN **RUGBY,** SALLY. OUR OWN **DUCKBURG DUCKMAZE** IS HEADED TO **NEW ZEALAND** FOR A SERIES OF FRIENDLIES.
CHANNEL
CHANNEL 00 WILL BRING YOU EVERY MATCH, WITH LIVE COMMENTARY FROM THE GREAT **BILL CORNER** AND A VERY SPECIAL **GUEST.**
OOP! DON'T SPOIL THE **SURPRISE,** SAL. TUNE IN TO FIND OUT.
ALRIGHT, MY BILL IS **SEALED.** LET'S REMIND EVERYONE OF TOMORROW'S **WEATHER,** THEN.
THE MAP SPEAKS FOR ITSELF. NOTHING BUT...
16
MON
CHANNEL
"...**CLOUDS.**"
ANGUS, WHY THE LONG BEAK? YOU'RE FLYING WITH DUCKBURG DUCKMAZE, THE **TOPS** IN U.S. RUGBY!
BILL, CONSIDERIN' FOOTY'S THE NUMBER **TWO** THING I DESPISE, THIS "LONG BEAK" IS GONNA GET **LONGER.**
JEEZ! NO ONE **GLUED** YOU TO YOUR SEAT. IN FACT, YOU **BEGGED** TO BE MY CO-COMMENTATOR.
BONK
I **KNOW** THAT, YA-**OW!**
SORRY, MISTER FANGUS. FEEL ALRIGHT?
I'LL FEEL **BETTER** ONCE YA **SCRAM!**

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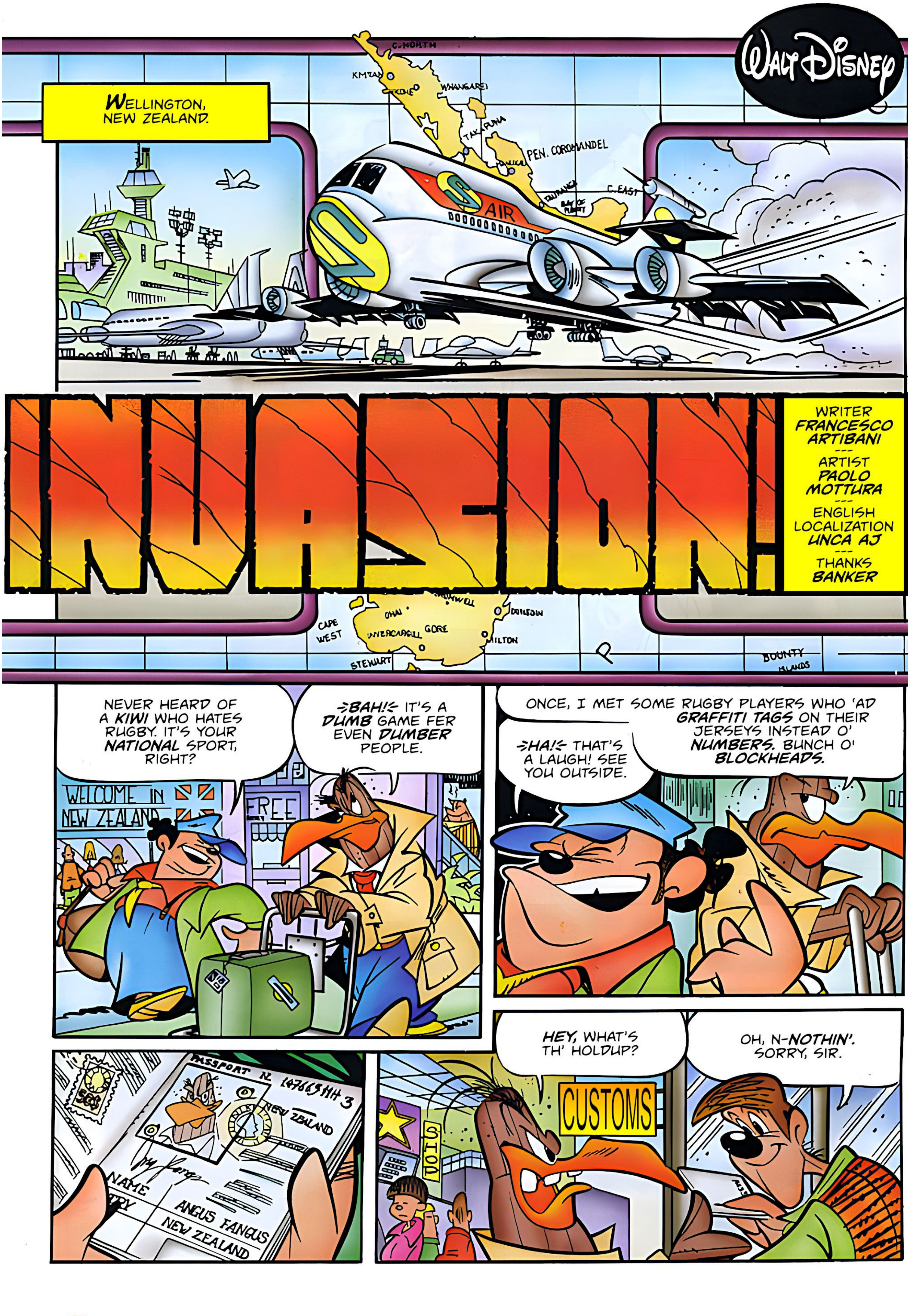
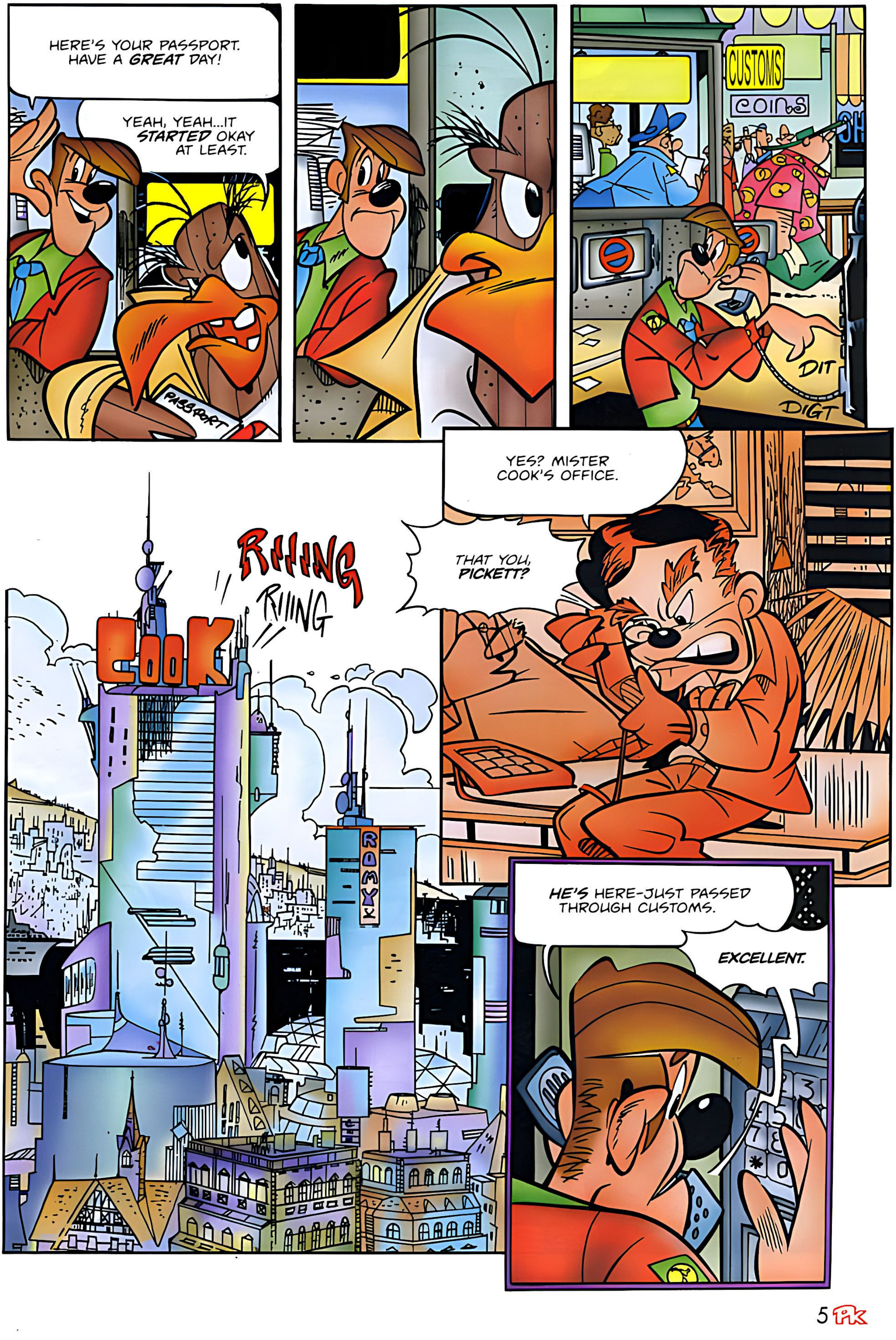
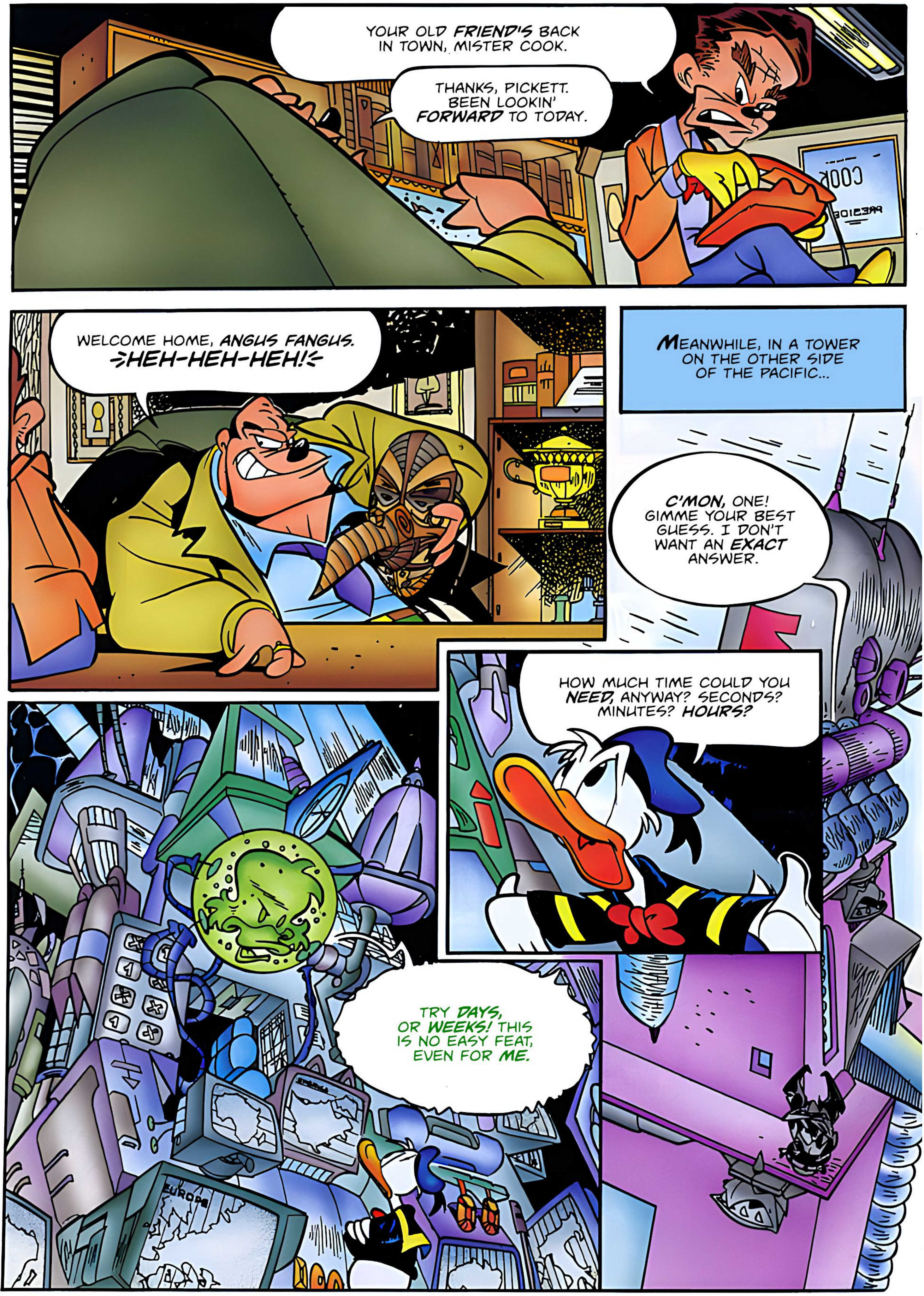
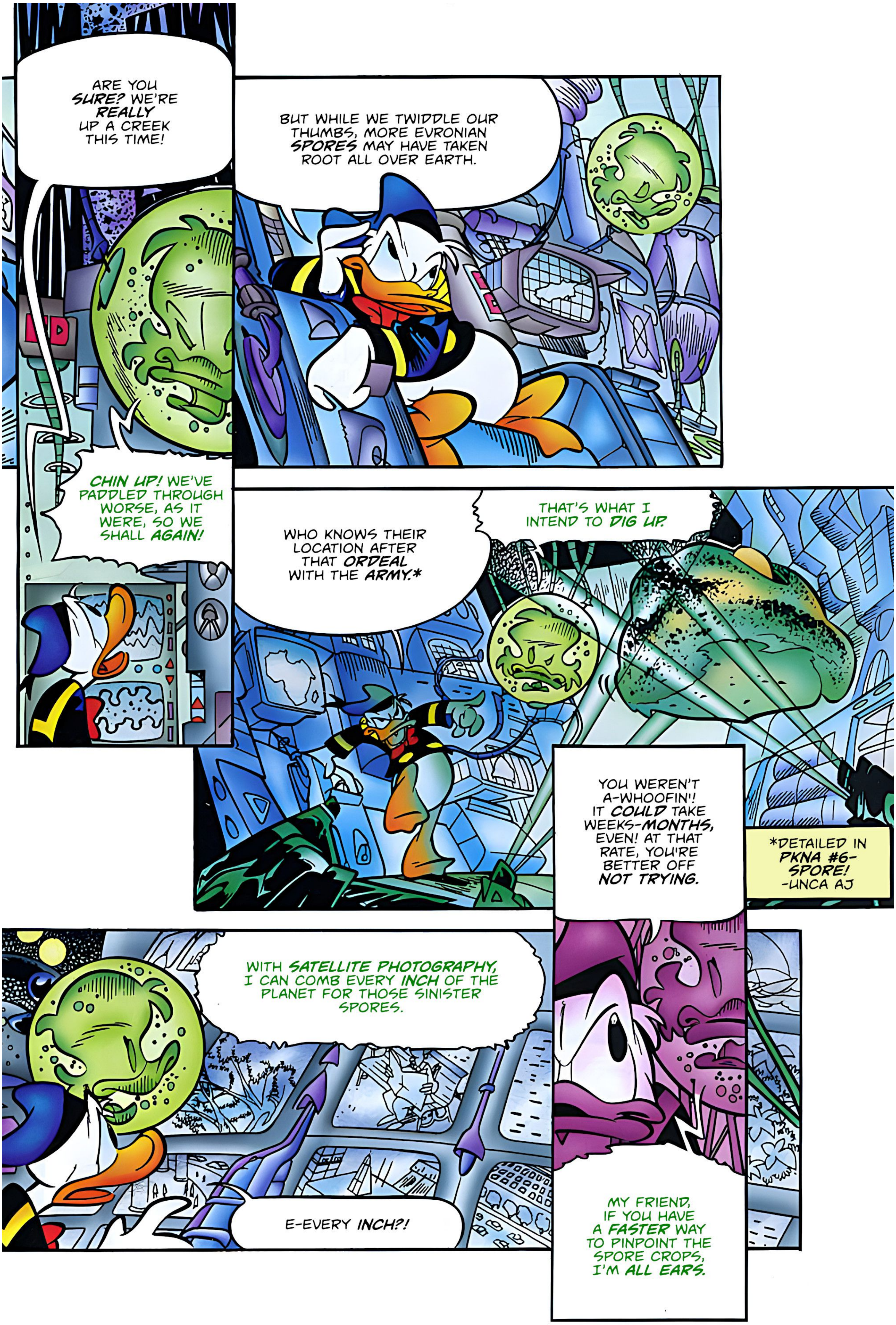
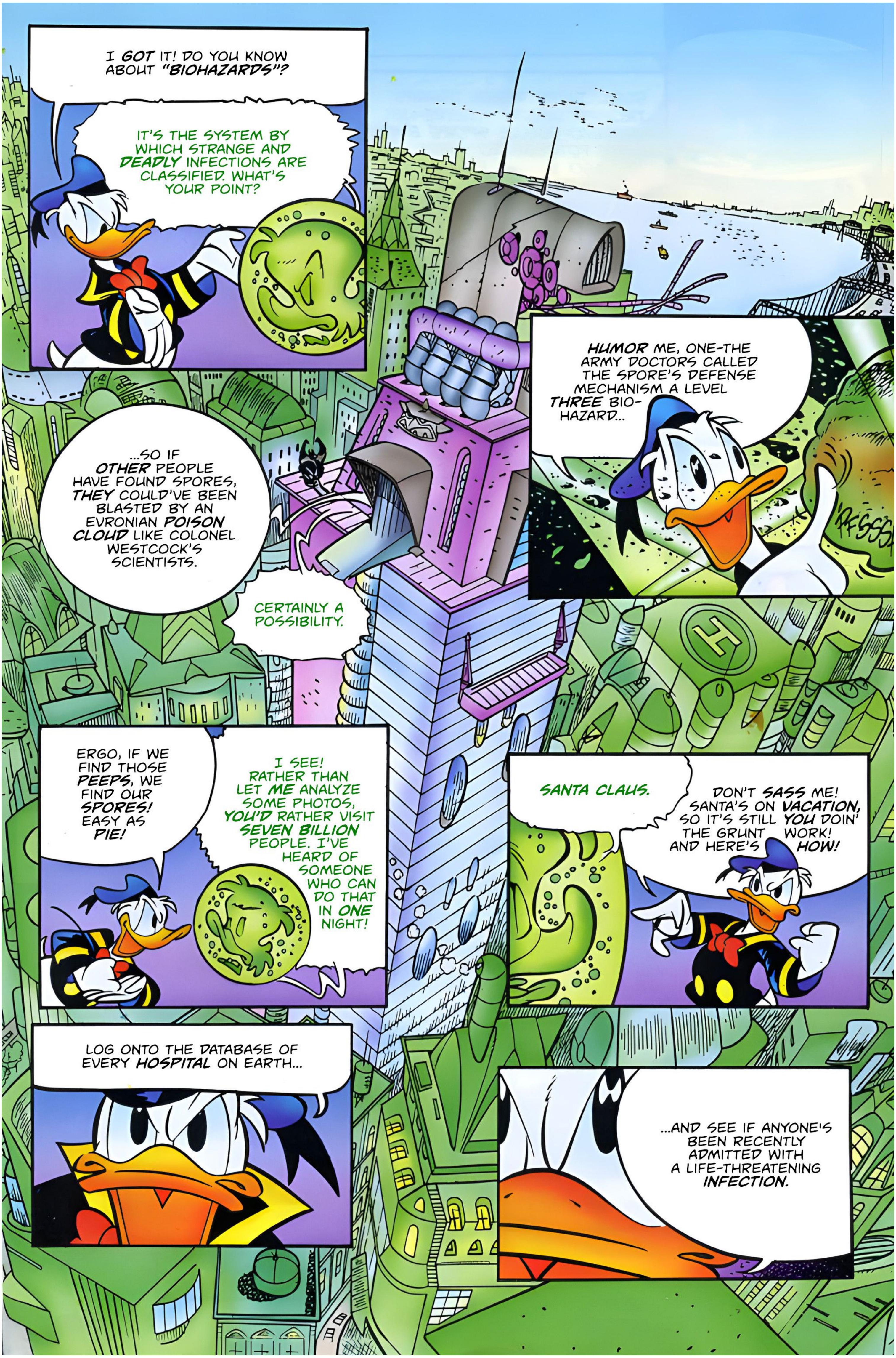
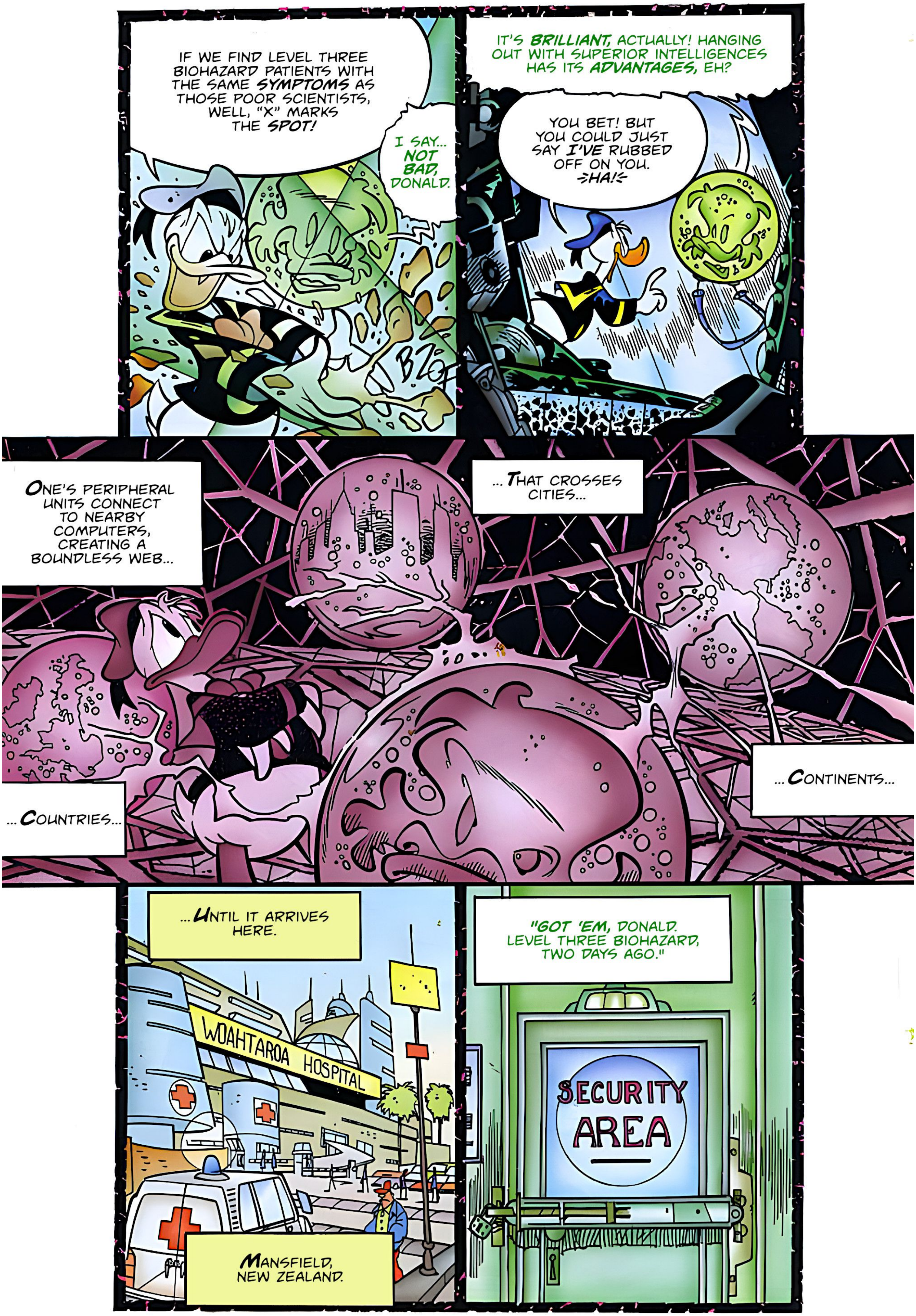
WALT DISNEY
WELLINGTON, NEW ZEALAND.
AIR
PEN. COROMANDEL
INVASION!
WRITER FRANCESCO ARTIBANI --- ARTIST PAOLO MOTTURA --- ENGLISH LOCALIZATION UNCA AJ --- THANKS BANKER
NEVER HEARD OF A KIWI WHO HATES RUGBY. IT'S YOUR NATIONAL SPORT, RIGHT?
>BAH!< IT'S A DUMB GAME FER EVEN DUMBER PEOPLE.
WELCOME IN NEW ZEALAND
FREE
ONCE, I MET SOME RUGBY PLAYERS WHO 'AD GRAFFITI TAGS ON THEIR JERSEYS INSTEAD O' NUMBERS. BUNCH O' BLOCKHEADS.
>HA!< THAT'S A LAUGH! SEE YOU OUTSIDE.
PASSPORT N. 14766344 3
NEW ZEALAND
NAME
ANGUS FANGUS
NEW ZEALAND
HEY, WHAT'S TH' HOLDUP?
OH, N-NOTHIN'. SORRY, SIR.
CUSTOMS
SHOP

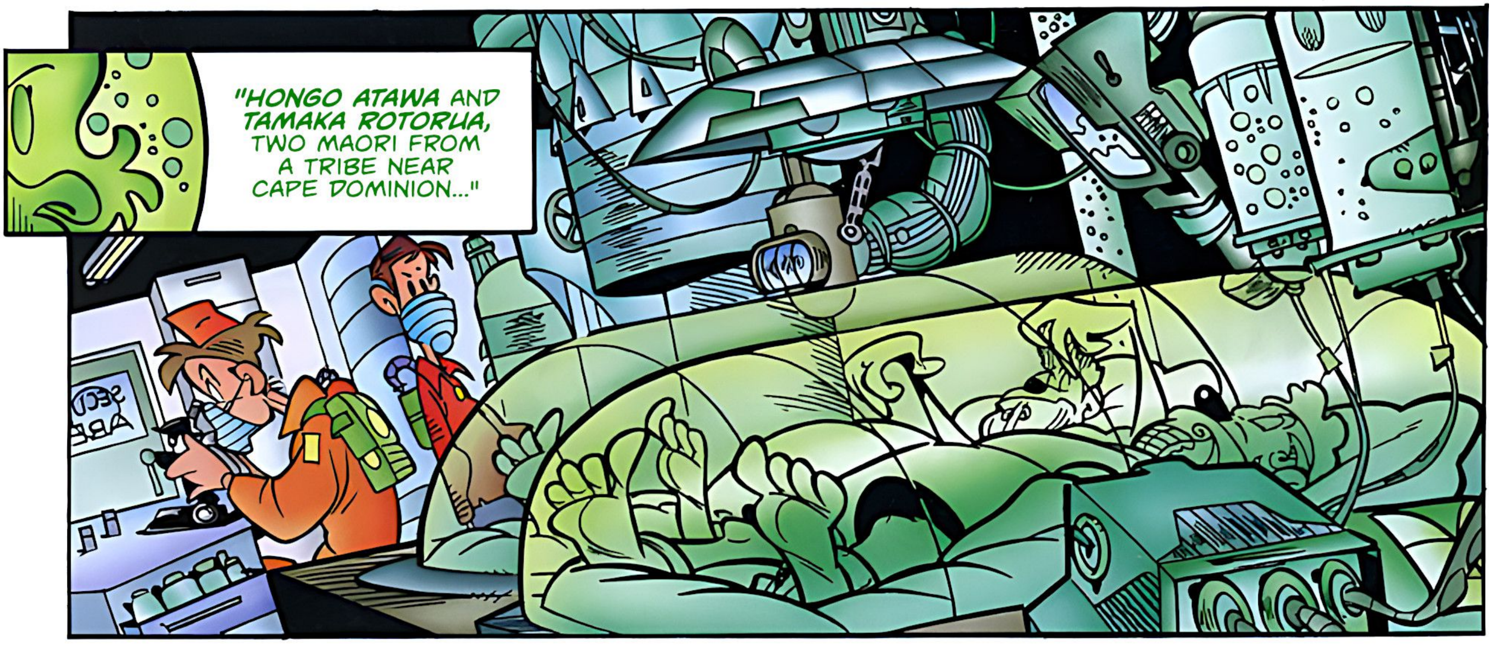

HERE'S YOUR PASSPORT. HAVE A GREAT DAY!
YEAH, YEAH...IT STARTED OKAY AT LEAST.
PASSPORT
CUSTOMS
COINS
DIT
DIGT
COOK
RIIING
RIIING
ROMYX
YES? MISTER COOK'S OFFICE.
THAT YOU, PICKETT?
HE'S HERE–JUST PASSED THROUGH CUSTOMS.
EXCELLENT.

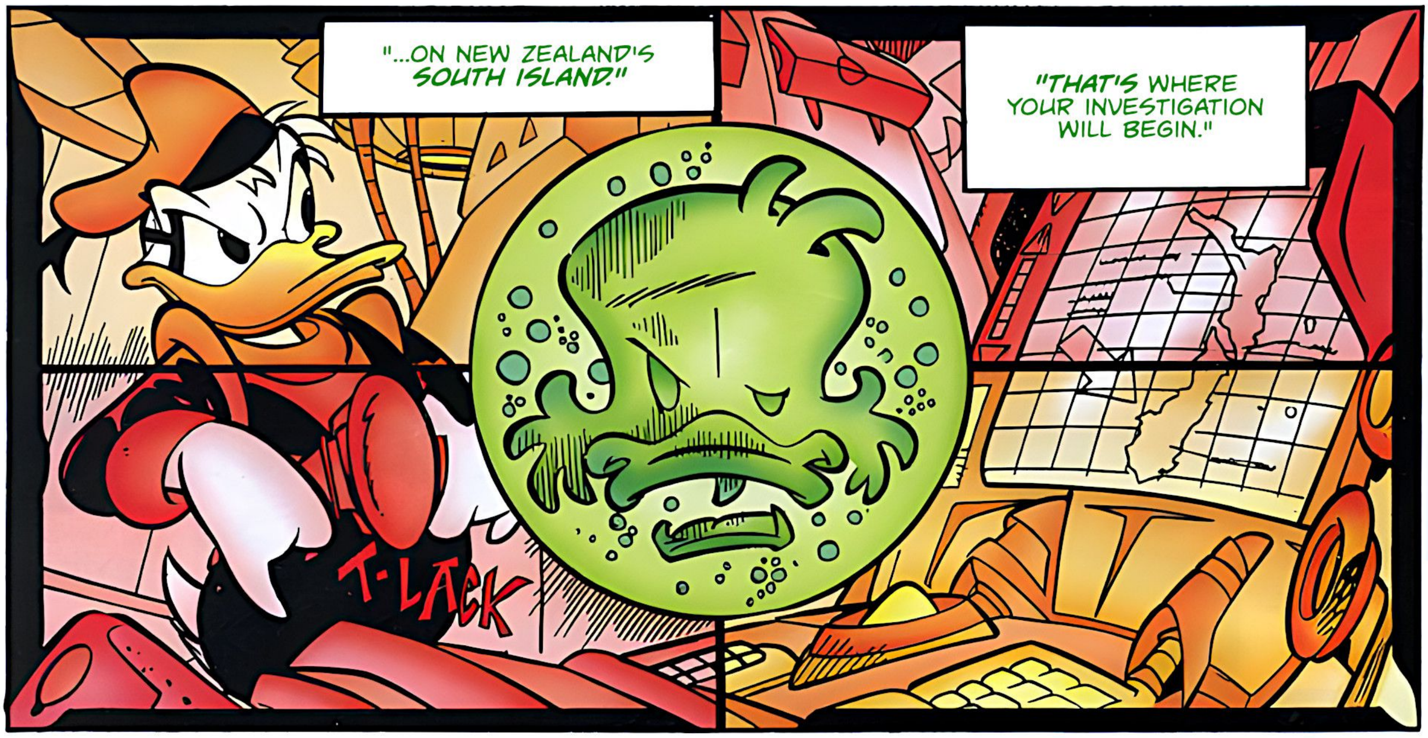

YOUR OLD **FRIEND'S** BACK IN TOWN, MISTER COOK.
THANKS, PICKETT. BEEN LOOKIN' **FORWARD** TO TODAY.
COOK
PRESIDE
WELCOME HOME, **ANGUS FANGUS.** **HEH-HEH-HEH!**
MEANWHILE, IN A TOWER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PACIFIC...
C'MON, ONE! GIMME YOUR BEST GUESS. I DON'T WANT AN **EXACT** ANSWER.
HOW MUCH TIME COULD YOU **NEED,** ANYWAY? SECONDS? MINUTES? **HOURS?**
TRY **DAYS,** OR **WEEKS!** THIS IS NO EASY FEAT, EVEN FOR **ME.**
EUROPE

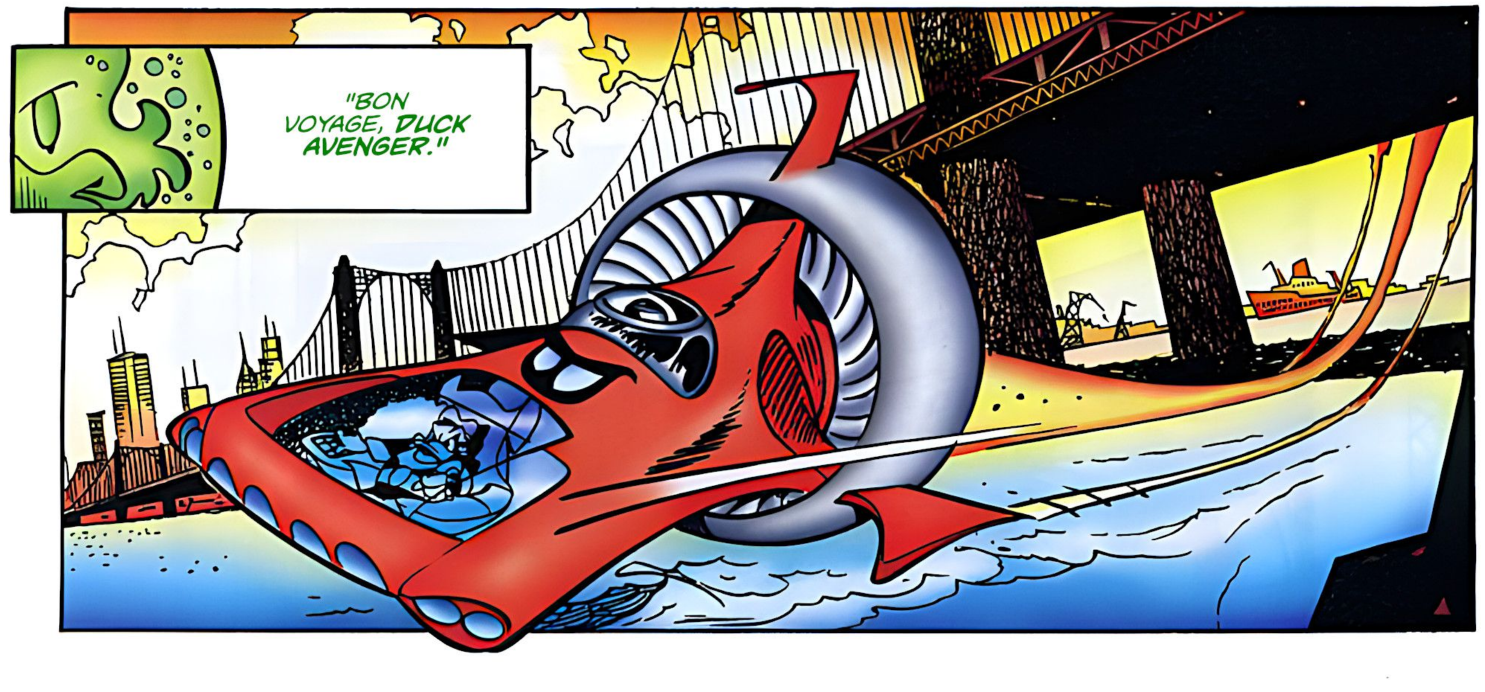

ARE YOU *SURE?* WE'RE *REALLY* UP A CREEK THIS TIME!
BUT WHILE WE TWIDDLE OUR THUMBS, MORE EVRONIAN *SPORES* MAY HAVE TAKEN ROOT ALL OVER EARTH.
CHIN UP! WE'VE PADDLED THROUGH WORSE, AS IT WERE, SO WE SHALL *AGAIN!*
WHO KNOWS THEIR LOCATION AFTER THAT *ORDEAL* WITH THE *ARMY.**
THAT'S WHAT I INTEND TO *DIG UP.*
YOU WEREN'T A-WHOOFIN'! IT *COULD* TAKE WEEKS-*MONTHS,* EVEN! AT THAT RATE, YOU'RE BETTER OFF *NOT TRYING.*
*DETAILED IN *PKNA #6- SPORE!* -UNCA AJ
WITH *SATELLITE PHOTOGRAPHY,* I CAN COMB EVERY *INCH* OF THE PLANET FOR THOSE SINISTER SPORES.
E-EVERY *INCH?!*
MY FRIEND, IF YOU HAVE A *FASTER* WAY TO PINPOINT THE SPORE CROPS, I'M *ALL EARS.*

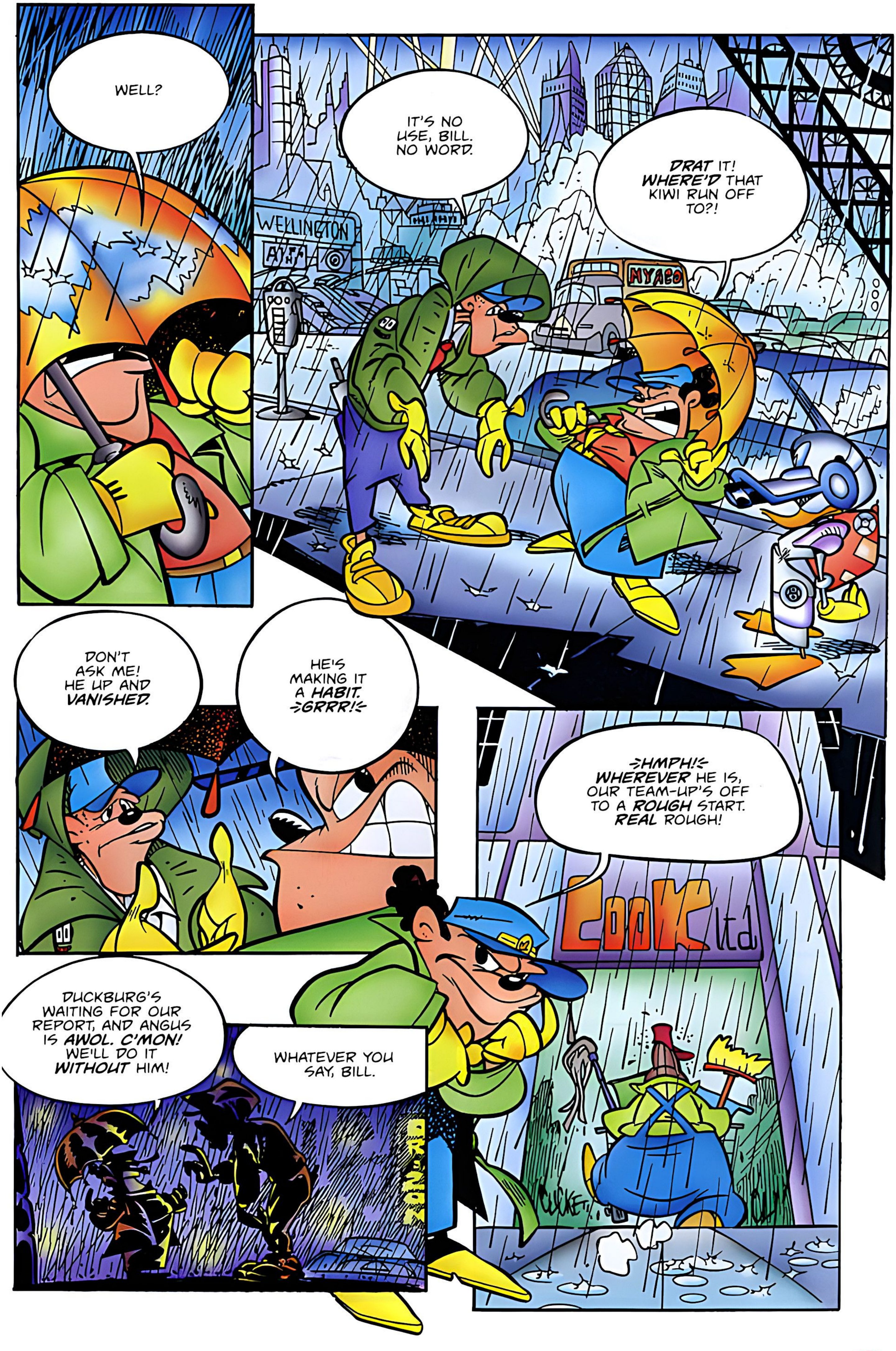

I GOT IT! DO YOU KNOW ABOUT "BIOHAZARDS"?
IT'S THE SYSTEM BY WHICH STRANGE AND DEADLY INFECTIONS ARE CLASSIFIED. WHAT'S YOUR POINT?
HUMOR ME, ONE-THE ARMY DOCTORS CALLED THE SPORE'S DEFENSE MECHANISM A LEVEL THREE BIOHAZARD...
...SO IF OTHER PEOPLE HAVE FOUND SPORES, THEY COULD'VE BEEN BLASTED BY AN EVRONIAN POISON CLOUD LIKE COLONEL WESTCOCK'S SCIENTISTS.
CERTAINLY A POSSIBILITY.
ERGO, IF WE FIND THOSE PEEPS, WE FIND OUR SPORES! EASY AS PIE!
I SEE! RATHER THAN LET ME ANALYZE SOME PHOTOS, YOU'D RATHER VISIT SEVEN BILLION PEOPLE. I'VE HEARD OF SOMEONE WHO CAN DO THAT IN ONE NIGHT!
SANTA CLAUS.
DON'T SASS ME! SANTA'S ON VACATION, SO IT'S STILL YOU DOIN' THE GRUNT WORK! AND HERE'S HOW!
LOG ONTO THE DATABASE OF EVERY HOSPITAL ON EARTH...
...AND SEE IF ANYONE'S BEEN RECENTLY ADMITTED WITH A LIFE-THREATENING INFECTION.

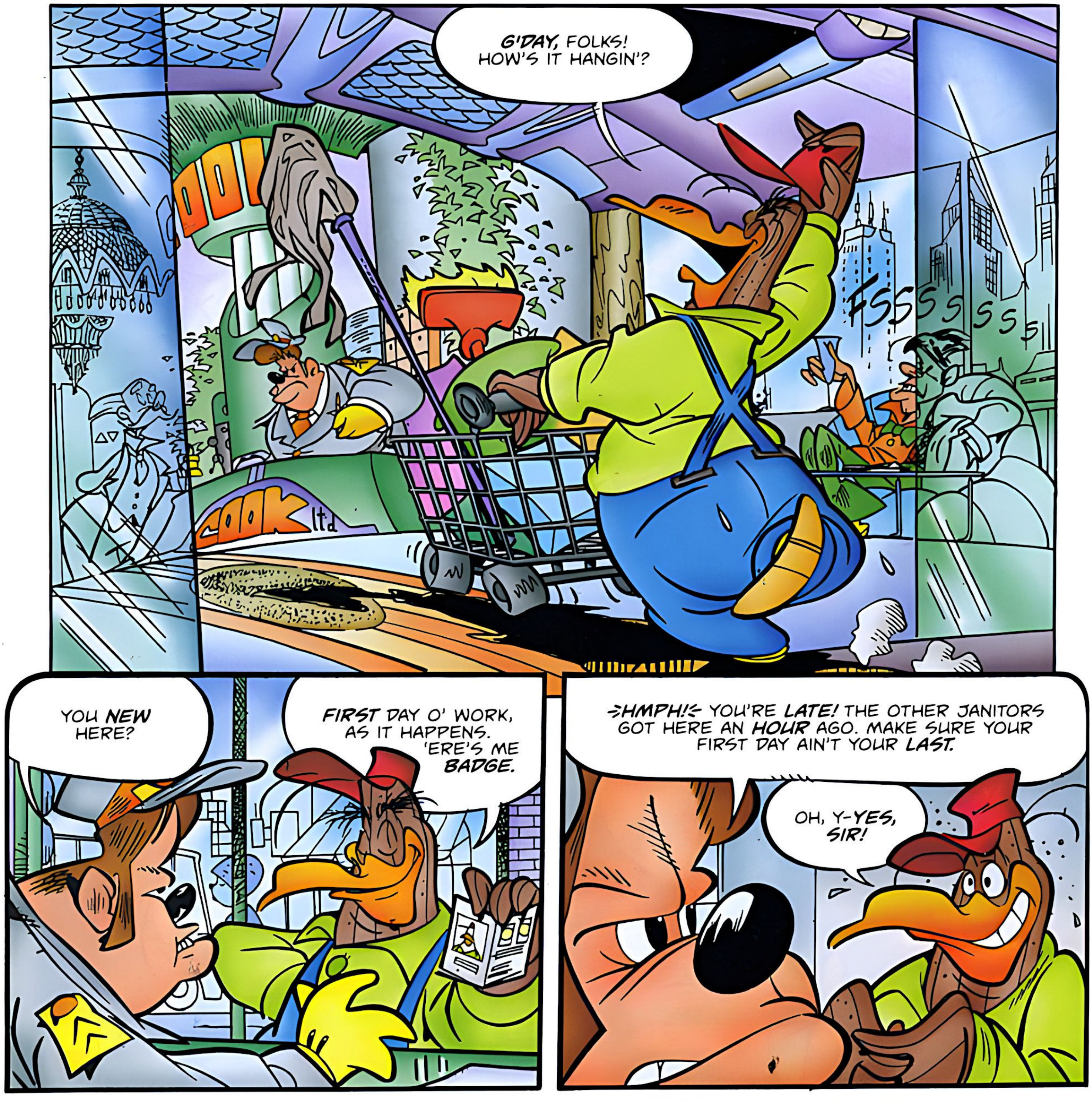

IF WE FIND LEVEL THREE BIOHAZARD PATIENTS WITH THE SAME **SYMPTOMS** AS THOSE POOR SCIENTISTS, WELL, "X" MARKS THE **SPOT!**
I SAY... **NOT BAD,** DONALD.
BZZT
IT'S **BRILLIANT,** ACTUALLY! HANGING OUT WITH SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCES HAS ITS **ADVANTAGES,** EH?
YOU BET! BUT YOU COULD JUST SAY **I'VE** RUBBED OFF ON YOU. >HA!<
ONE'S PERIPHERAL UNITS CONNECT TO NEARBY COMPUTERS, CREATING A BOUNDLESS WEB...
...THAT CROSSES CITIES...
...COUNTRIES...
...CONTINENTS...
...UNTIL IT ARRIVES HERE.
WOAHTAROA HOSPITAL
MANSFIELD, NEW ZEALAND.
"**GOT 'EM,** DONALD. LEVEL THREE BIOHAZARD, TWO DAYS AGO."
SECURITY AREA

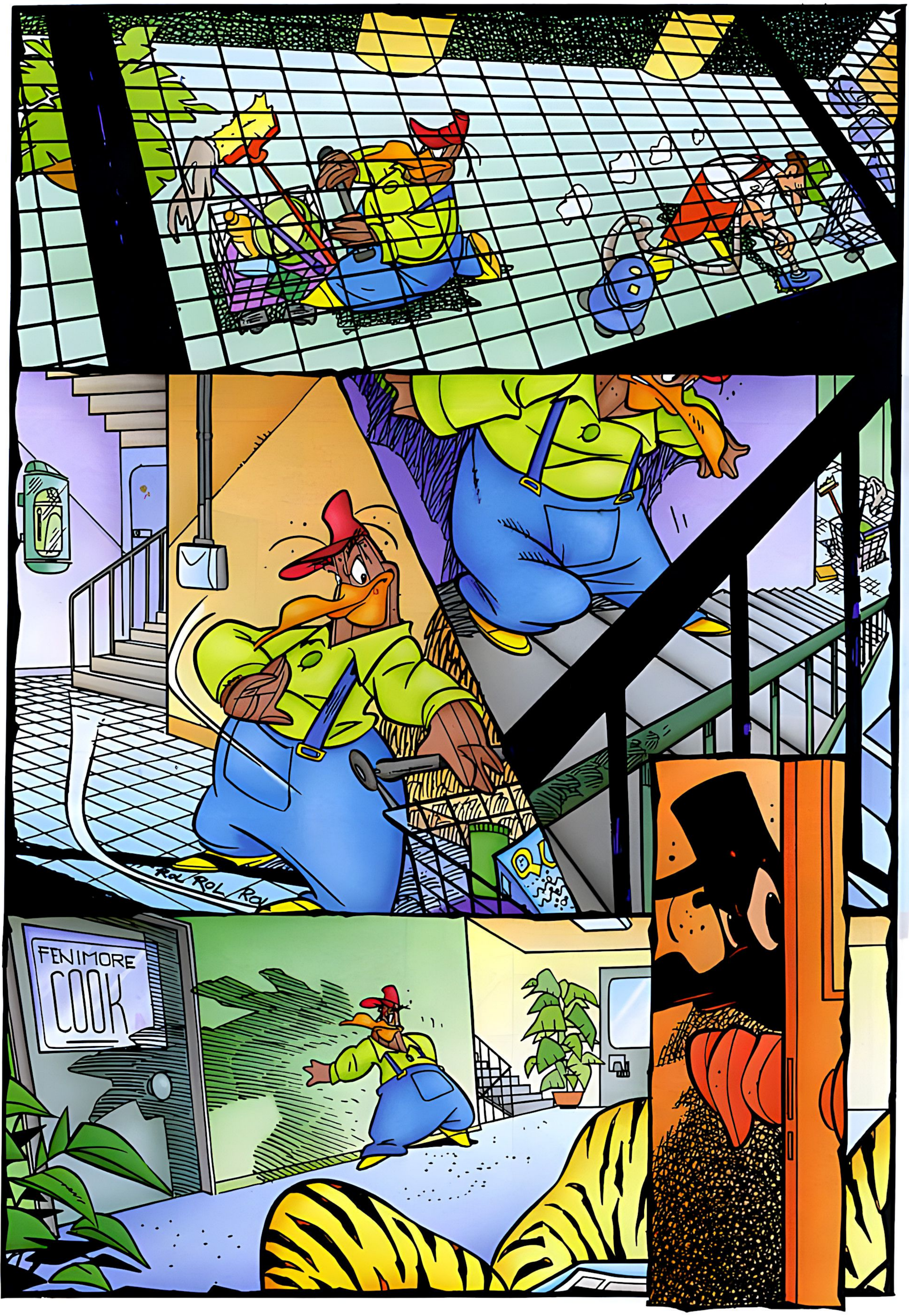

"HONGO ATAWA AND TAMAKA ROTORUA, TWO MAORI FROM A TRIBE NEAR CAPE DOMINION..."

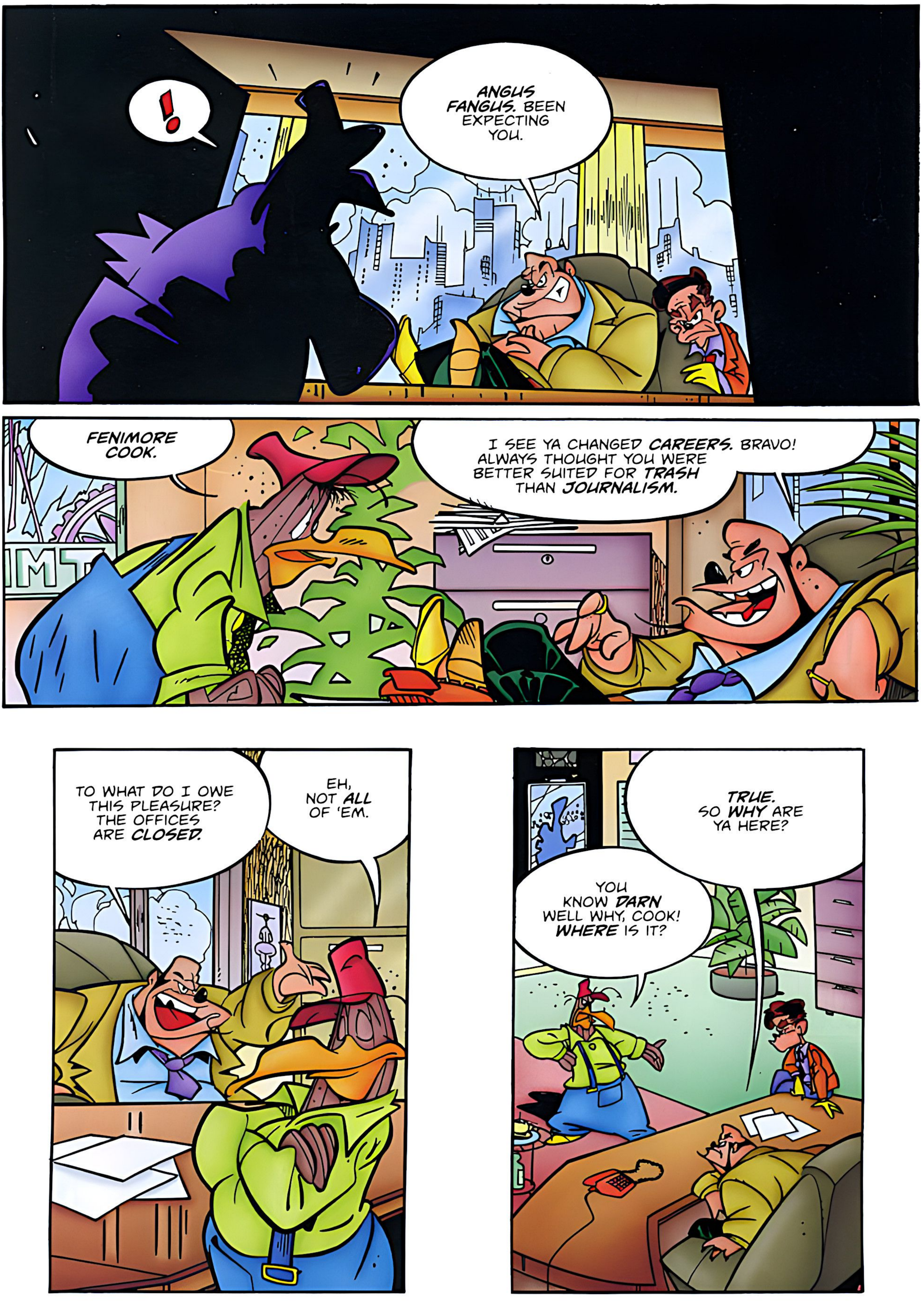

"...ON NEW ZEALAND'S SOUTH ISLAND."
T-LACK
"THAT'S WHERE YOUR INVESTIGATION WILL BEGIN."

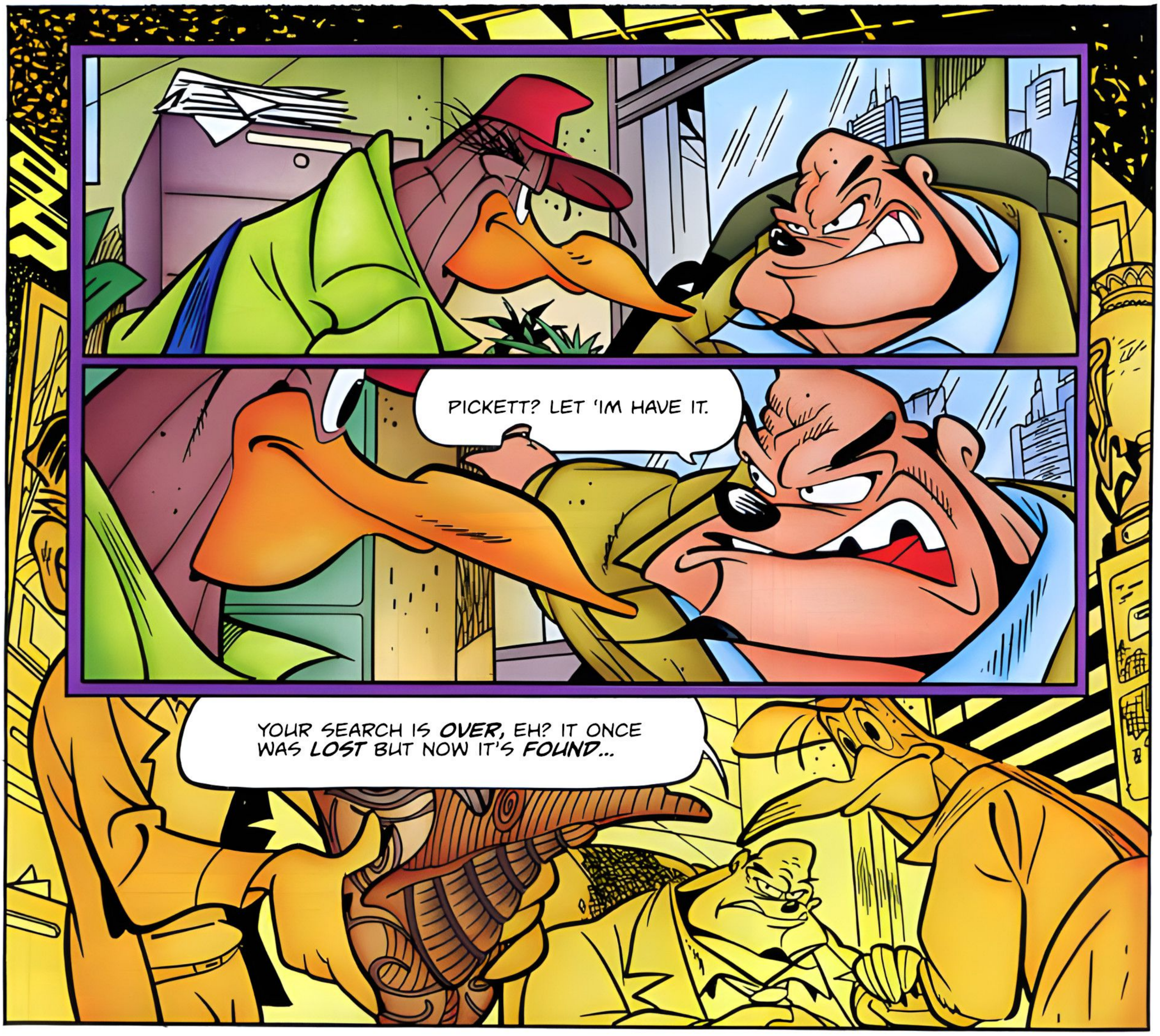

"BON VOYAGE, DUCK AVENGER."

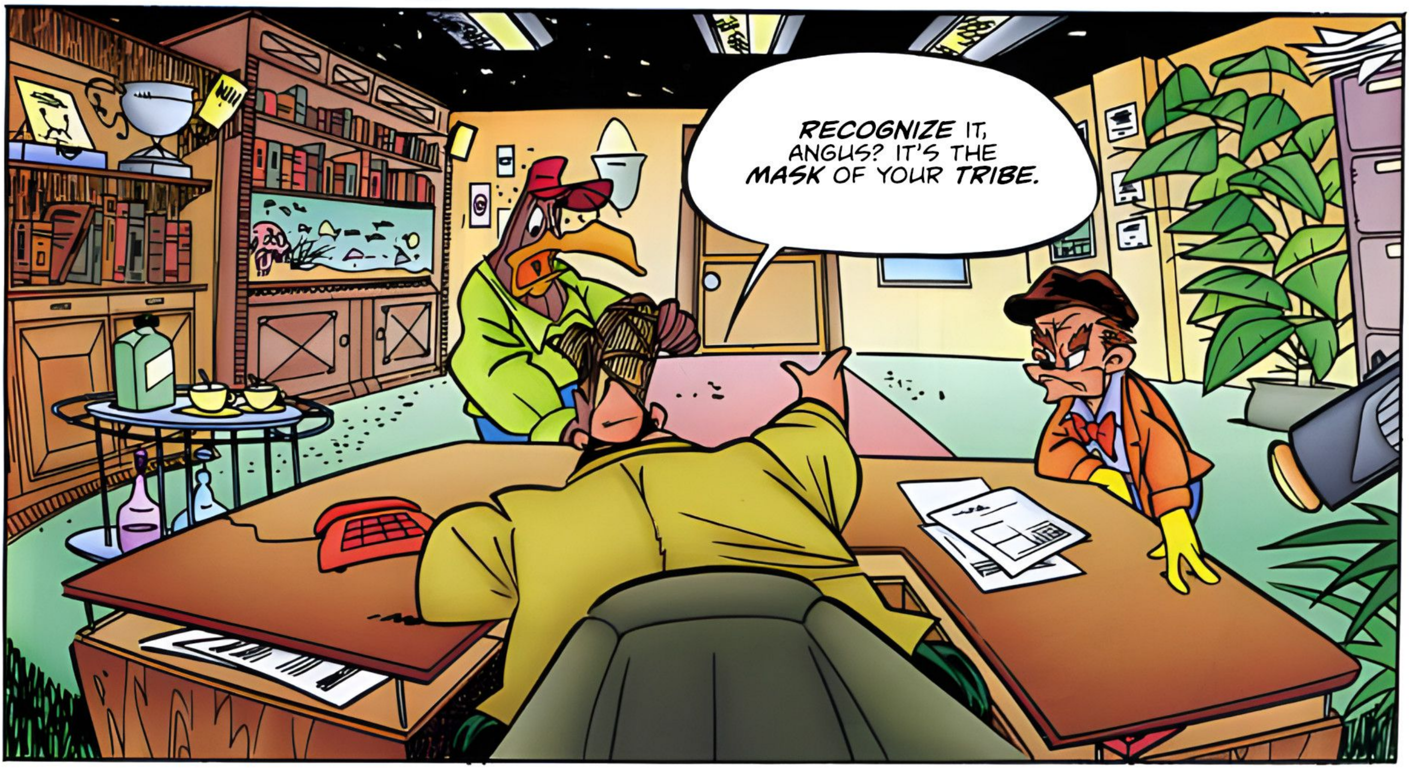

WELL?
IT'S NO USE, BILL. NO WORD.
DRAT IT! WHERE'D THAT KIWI RUN OFF TO?!
WELLINGTON
MYAEO
DON'T ASK ME! HE UP AND VANISHED.
HE'S MAKING IT A HABIT. GRRR!
HMPH! WHEREVER HE IS, OUR TEAM-UP'S OFF TO A ROUGH START. REAL ROUGH!
COOK ltd
DUCKBURG'S WAITING FOR OUR REPORT, AND ANGUS IS AWOL. C'MON! WE'LL DO IT WITHOUT HIM!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, BILL.

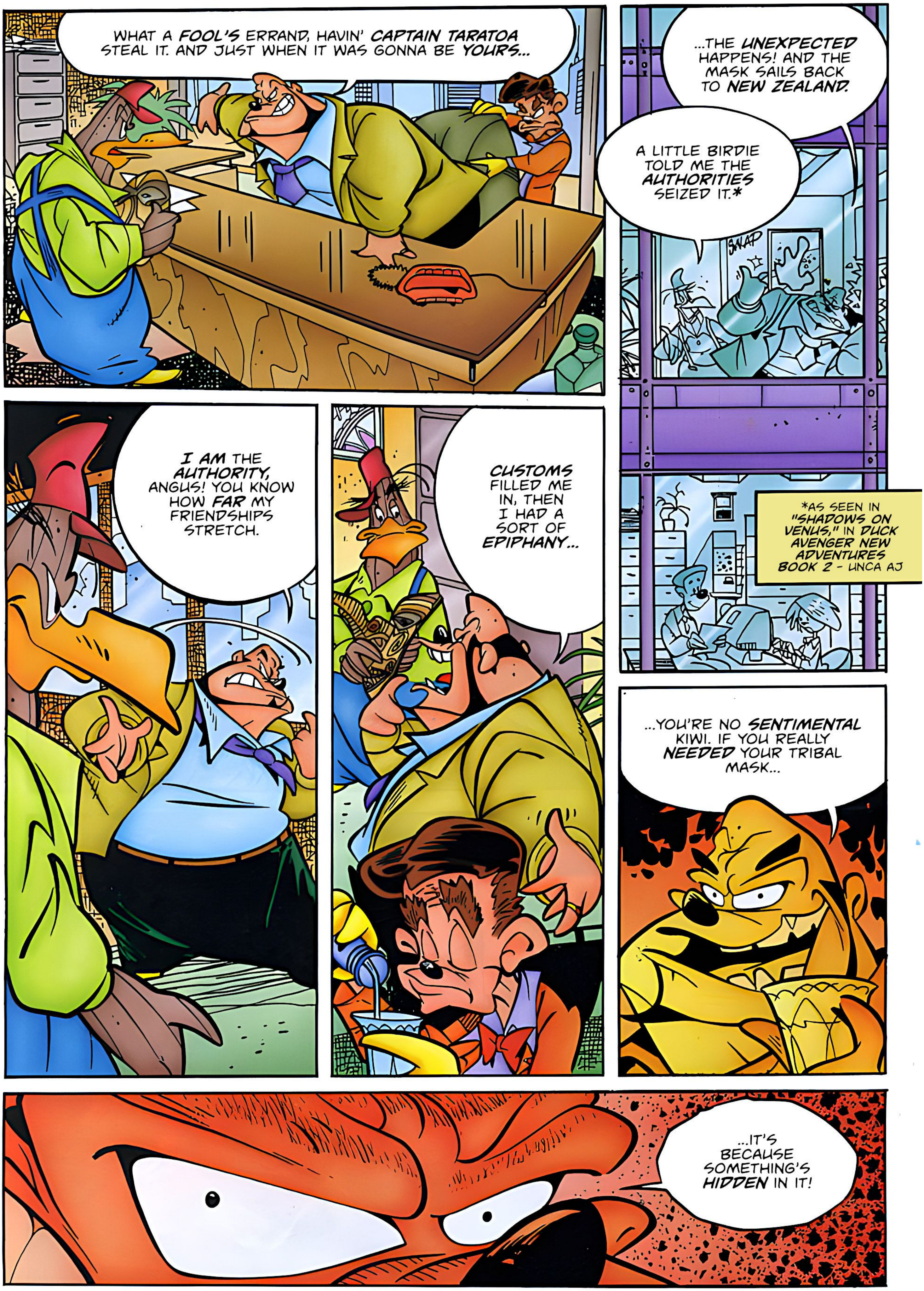

G'DAY, FOLKS! HOW'S IT HANGIN'?
FSSSSSSS
COOK ltd
YOU NEW HERE?
FIRST DAY O' WORK, AS IT HAPPENS. 'ERE'S ME BADGE.
>HMPH!< YOU'RE LATE! THE OTHER JANITORS GOT HERE AN HOUR AGO. MAKE SURE YOUR FIRST DAY AIN'T YOUR LAST.
OH, Y-YES, SIR!
YOU'RE LUCKY I'M LETTING YA OFF THE HOOK THIS TIME.
RIGHT, THANKS, MAN! I'M GRATEFUL!
COOK ltd
GRATEFUL THAT ME PHONY BADGES ARE AS STERLIN' AS EVER. >KIWIHEEHEE!< ANGUS, YER IN.

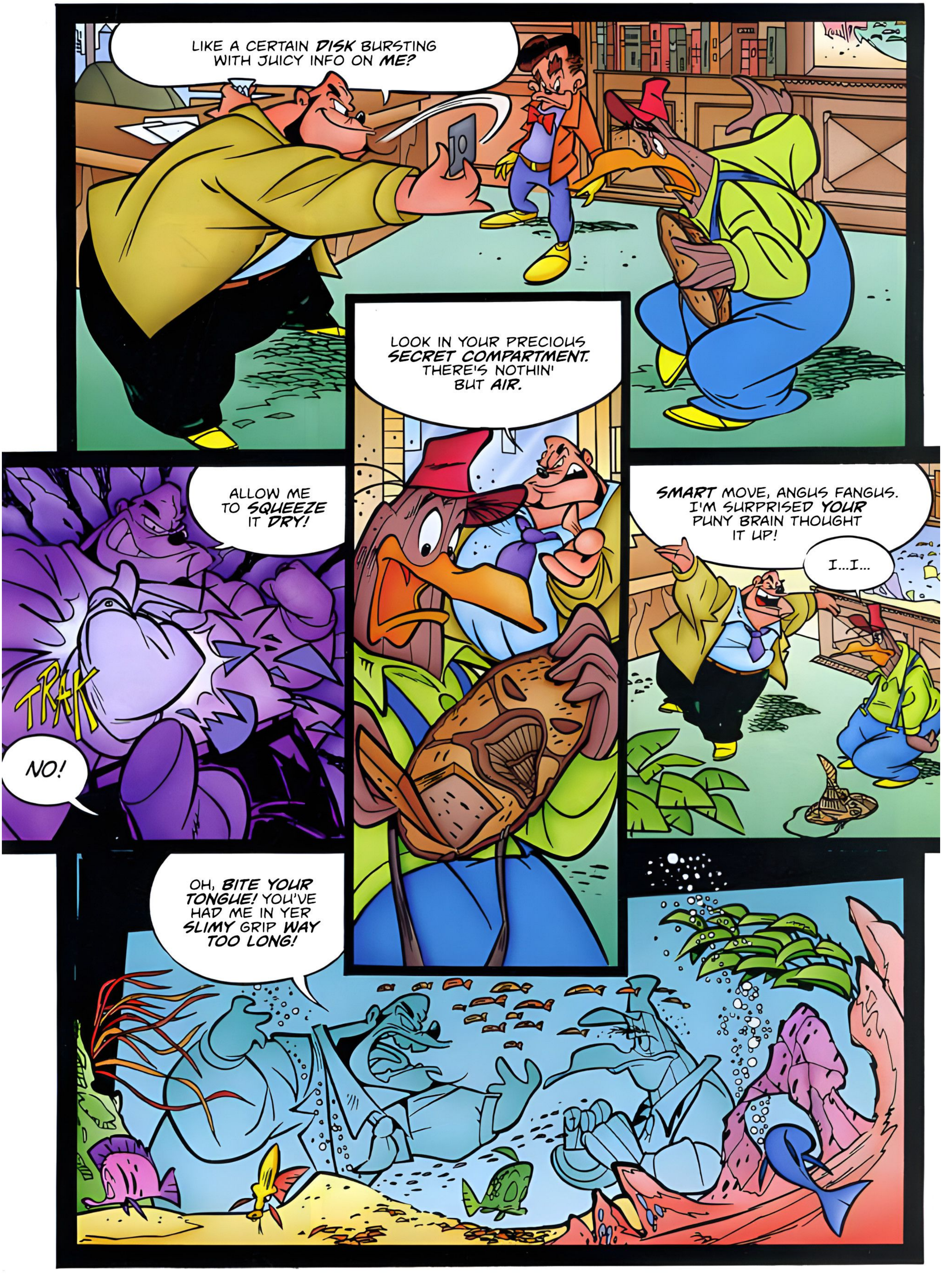

ROL ROL ROL
FENIMORE COOK

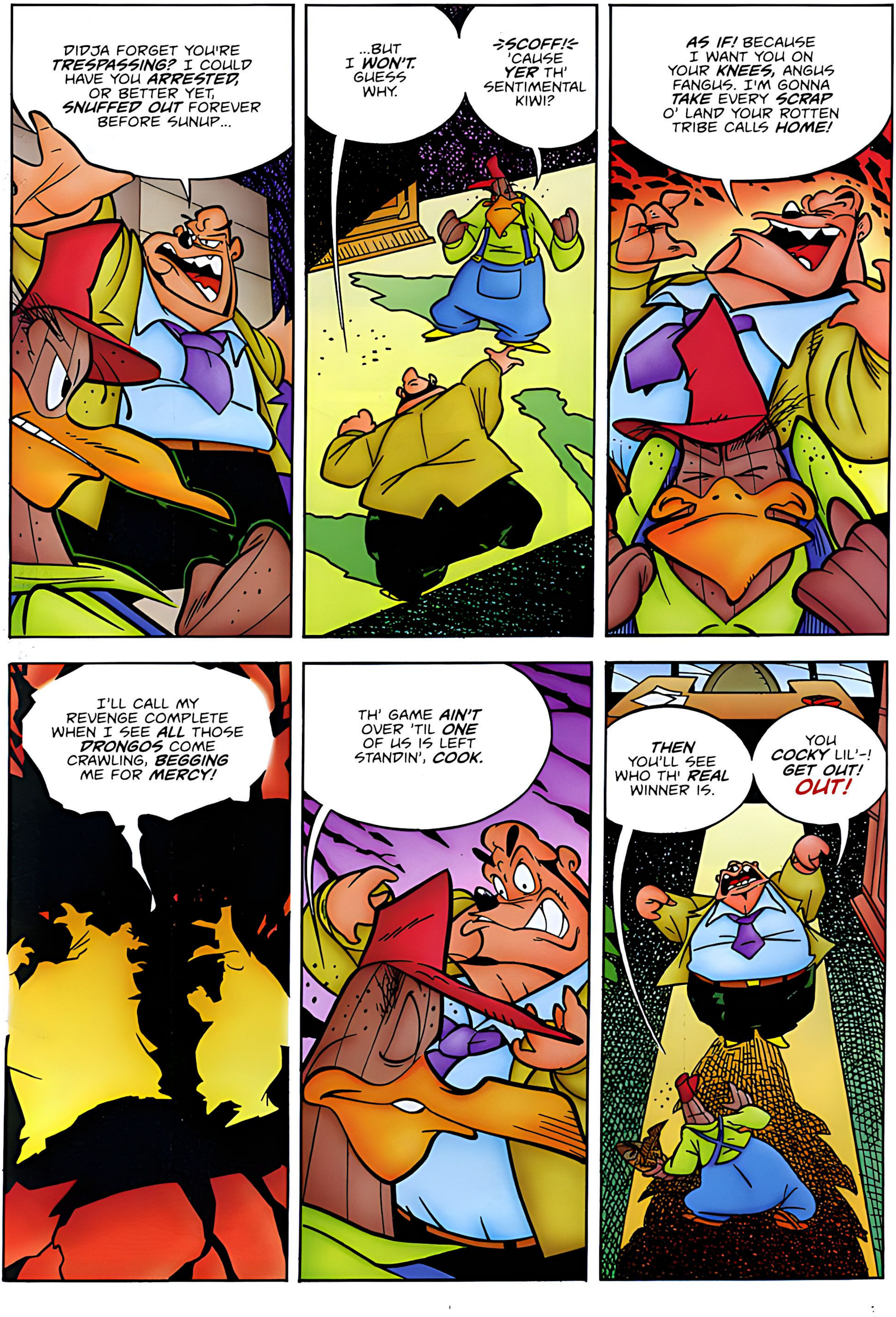

!
ANGUS FANGUS. BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
FENIMORE COOK.
I SEE YA CHANGED CAREERS. BRAVO! ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE BETTER SUITED FOR TRASH THAN JOURNALISM.
TO WHAT DO I OWE THIS PLEASURE? THE OFFICES ARE CLOSED.
EH, NOT ALL OF 'EM.
TRUE. SO WHY ARE YA HERE?
YOU KNOW DARN WELL WHY, COOK! WHERE IS IT?

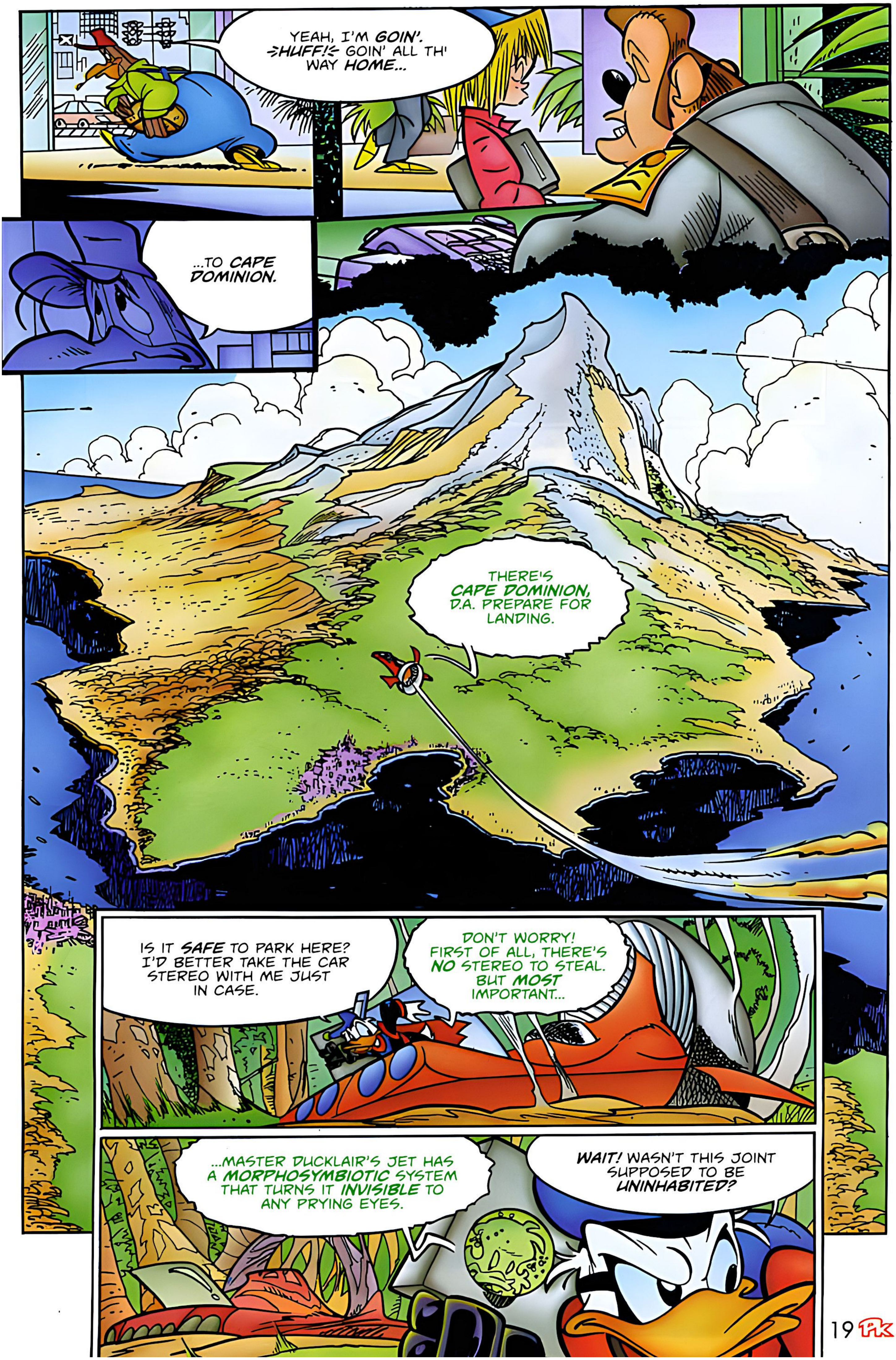

PICKETT? LET 'IM HAVE IT.
YOUR SEARCH IS **OVER,** EH? IT ONCE WAS **LOST** BUT NOW IT'S **FOUND...**

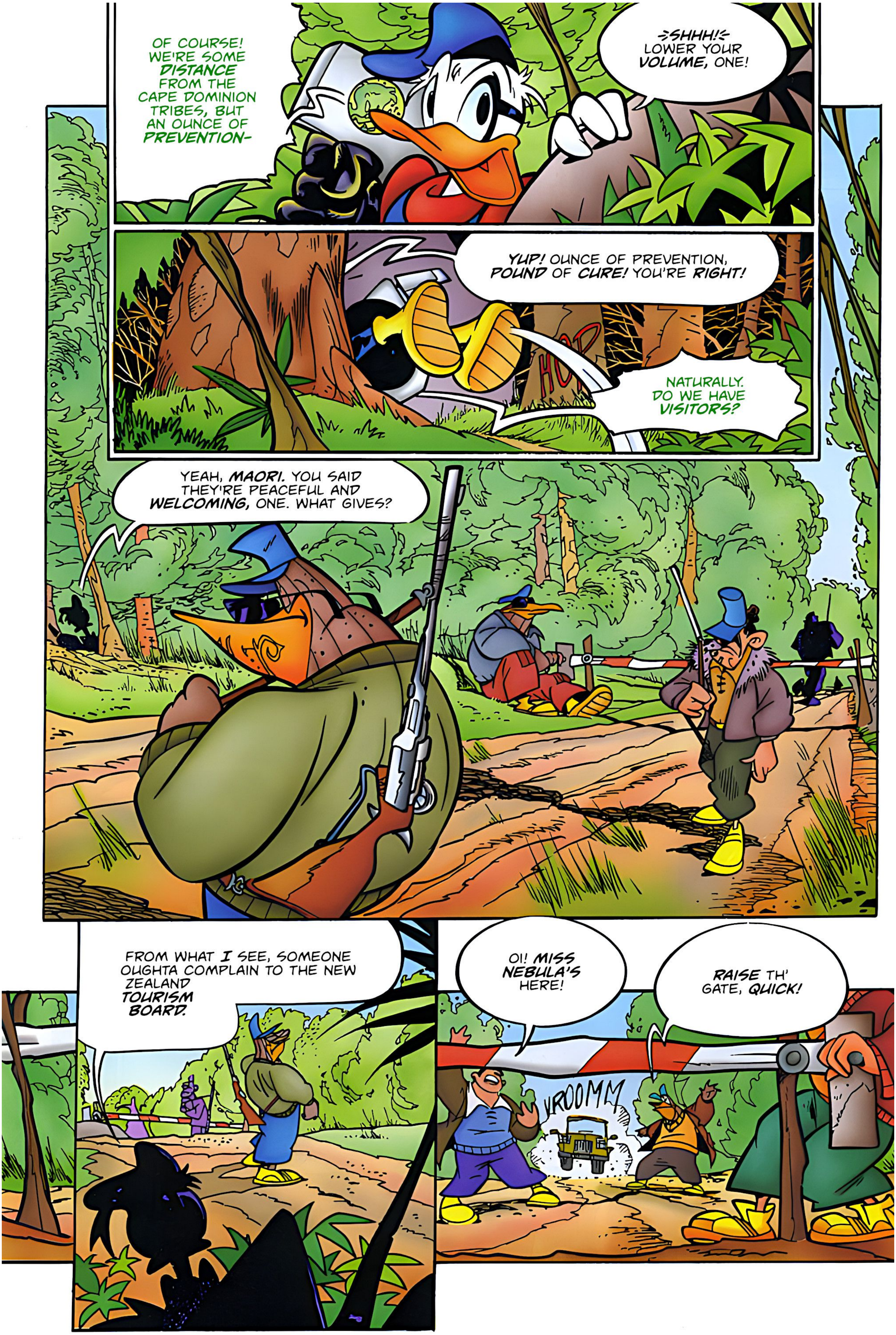

RECOGNIZE IT, ANGUS? IT'S THE **MASK** OF YOUR **TRIBE.**

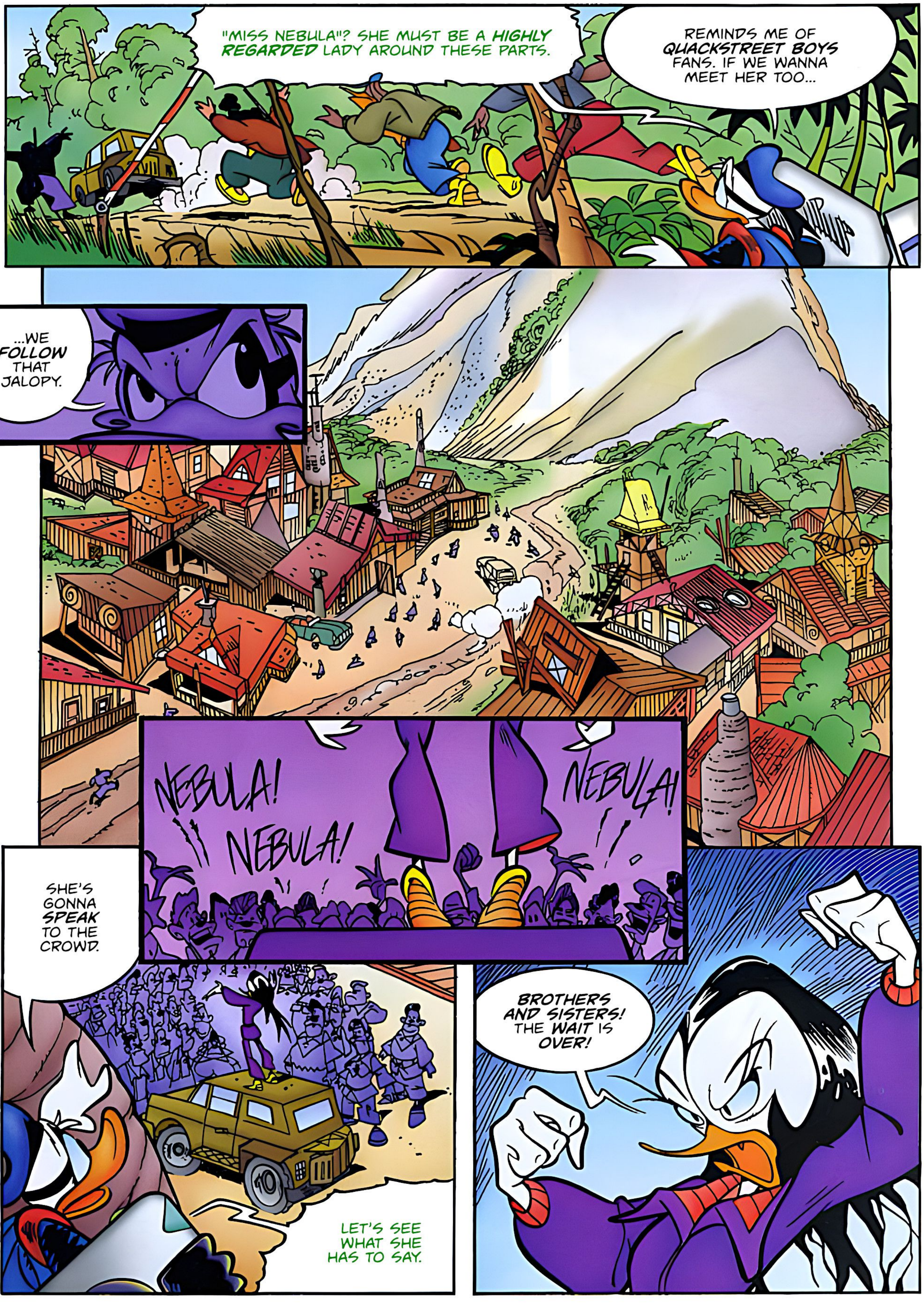

WHAT A *FOOL'S* ERRAND, HAVIN' *CAPTAIN TARATOA* STEAL IT. AND JUST WHEN IT WAS GONNA BE *YOURS*...
...THE *UNEXPECTED* HAPPENS! AND THE MASK SAILS BACK TO *NEW ZEALAND.*
A LITTLE BIRDIE TOLD ME THE *AUTHORITIES* SEIZED IT.*
SNAP
*AS SEEN IN "*SHADOWS ON VENUS*," IN *DUCK AVENGER NEW ADVENTURES BOOK 2* - UNCA AJ
I AM THE *AUTHORITY,* ANGUS! YOU KNOW HOW *FAR* MY FRIENDSHIPS STRETCH.
CUSTOMS FILLED ME IN, THEN I HAD A SORT OF *EPIPHANY*...
...YOU'RE NO *SENTIMENTAL* KIWI. IF YOU REALLY *NEEDED* YOUR TRIBAL MASK...
...IT'S BECAUSE SOMETHING'S *HIDDEN* IN IT!

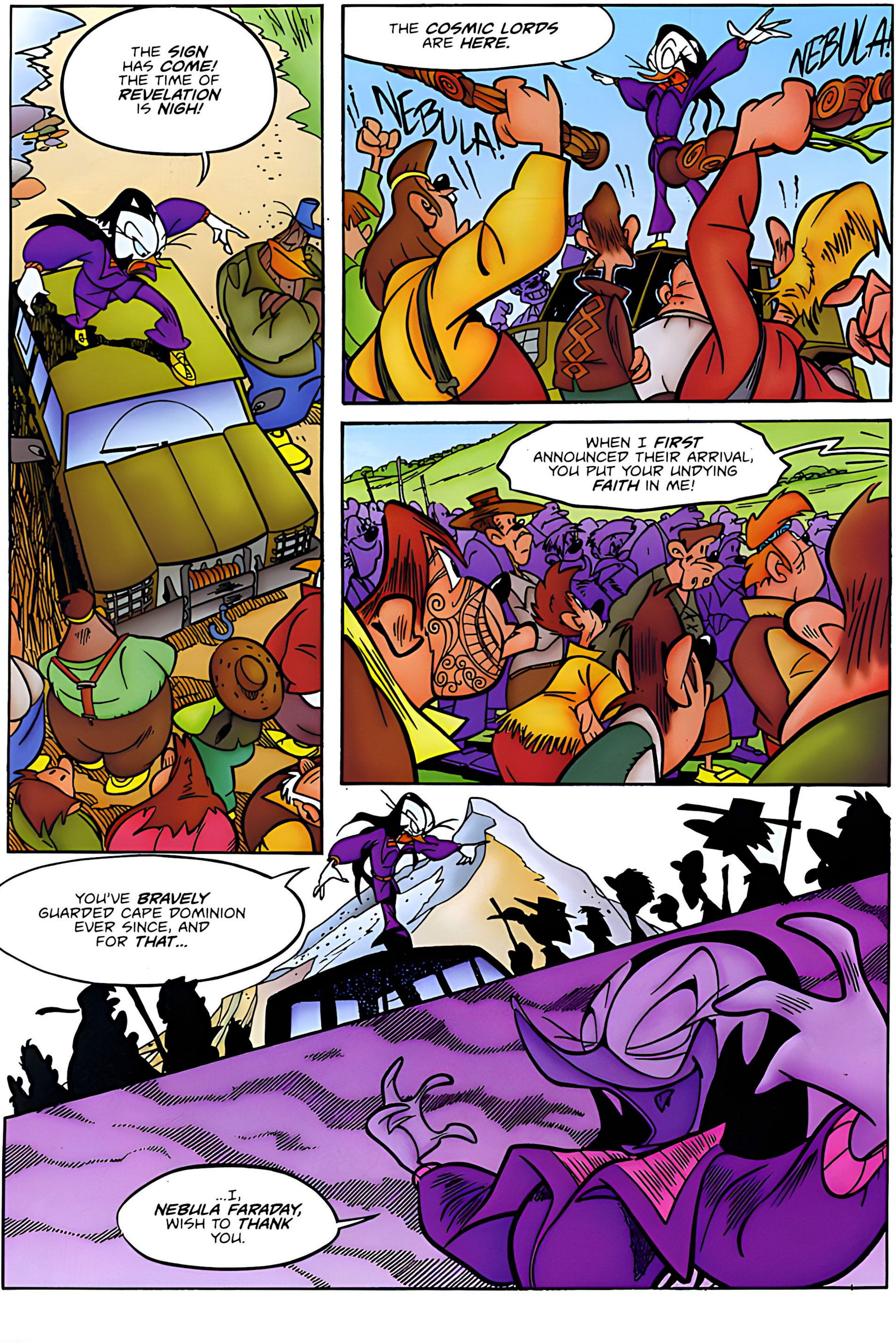

LIKE A CERTAIN **DISK** BURSTING WITH JUICY INFO ON **ME?**
LOOK IN YOUR PRECIOUS **SECRET COMPARTMENT.** THERE'S NOTHIN' BUT **AIR.**
SMART MOVE, ANGUS FANGUS. I'M SURPRISED **YOUR** PUNY BRAIN THOUGHT IT UP!
I...I...
ALLOW ME TO **SQUEEZE** IT **DRY!**
TRAK
NO!
OH, **BITE YOUR TONGUE!** YOU'VE HAD ME IN YER **SLIMY** GRIP **WAY TOO LONG!**

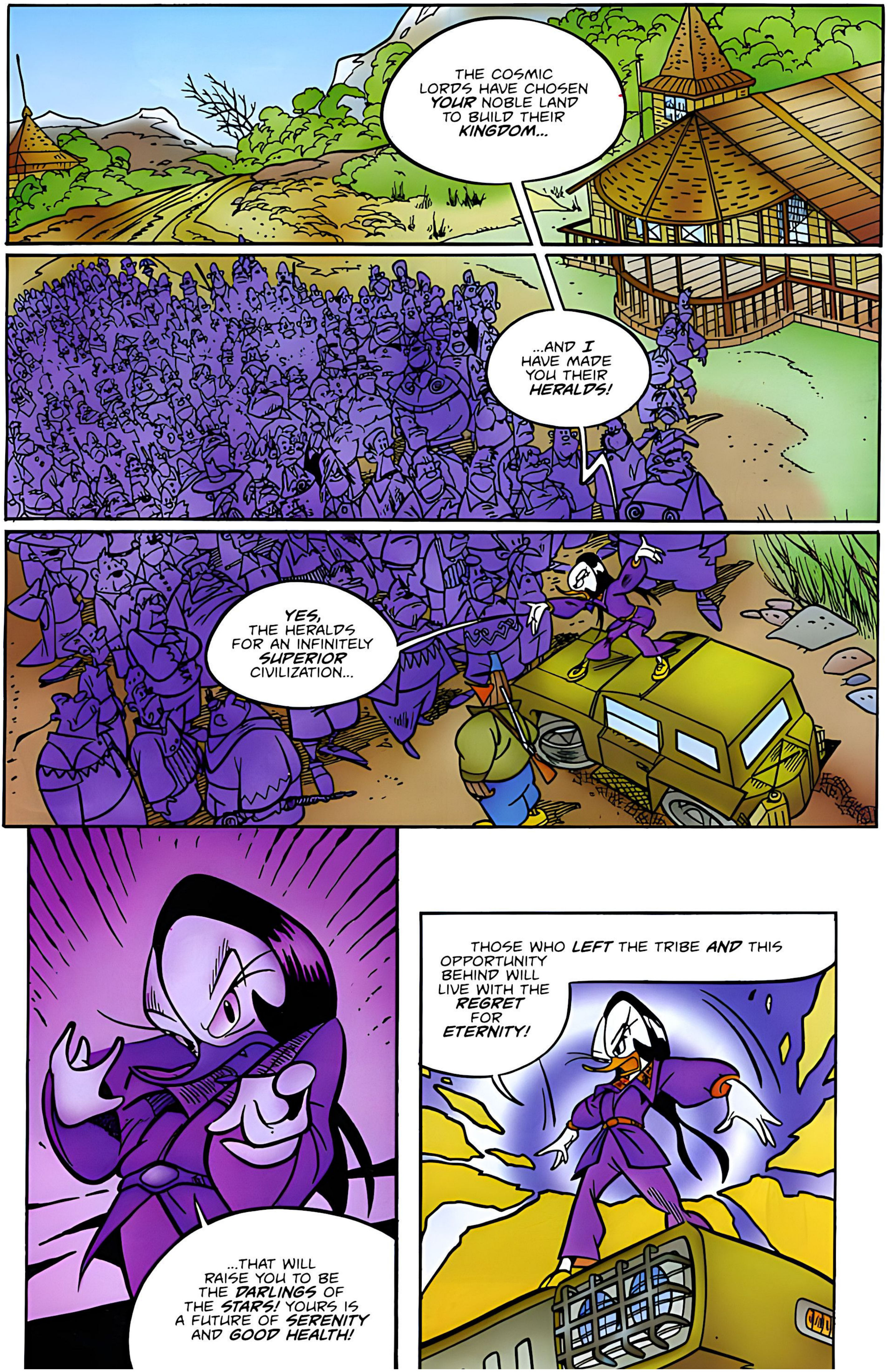

DIDJA FORGET YOU'RE TRESPASSING? I COULD HAVE YOU ARRESTED, OR BETTER YET, SNUFFED OUT FOREVER BEFORE SUNUP...
...BUT I WON'T. GUESS WHY.
>SCOFF!< 'CAUSE YER TH' SENTIMENTAL KIWI?
AS IF! BECAUSE I WANT YOU ON YOUR KNEES, ANGUS FANGUS. I'M GONNA TAKE EVERY SCRAP O' LAND YOUR ROTTEN TRIBE CALLS HOME!
I'LL CALL MY REVENGE COMPLETE WHEN I SEE ALL THOSE DRONGOS COME CRAWLING, BEGGING ME FOR MERCY!
TH' GAME AIN'T OVER 'TIL ONE OF US IS LEFT STANDIN', COOK.
THEN YOU'LL SEE WHO TH' REAL WINNER IS.
YOU COCKY LIL'-! GET OUT! OUT!

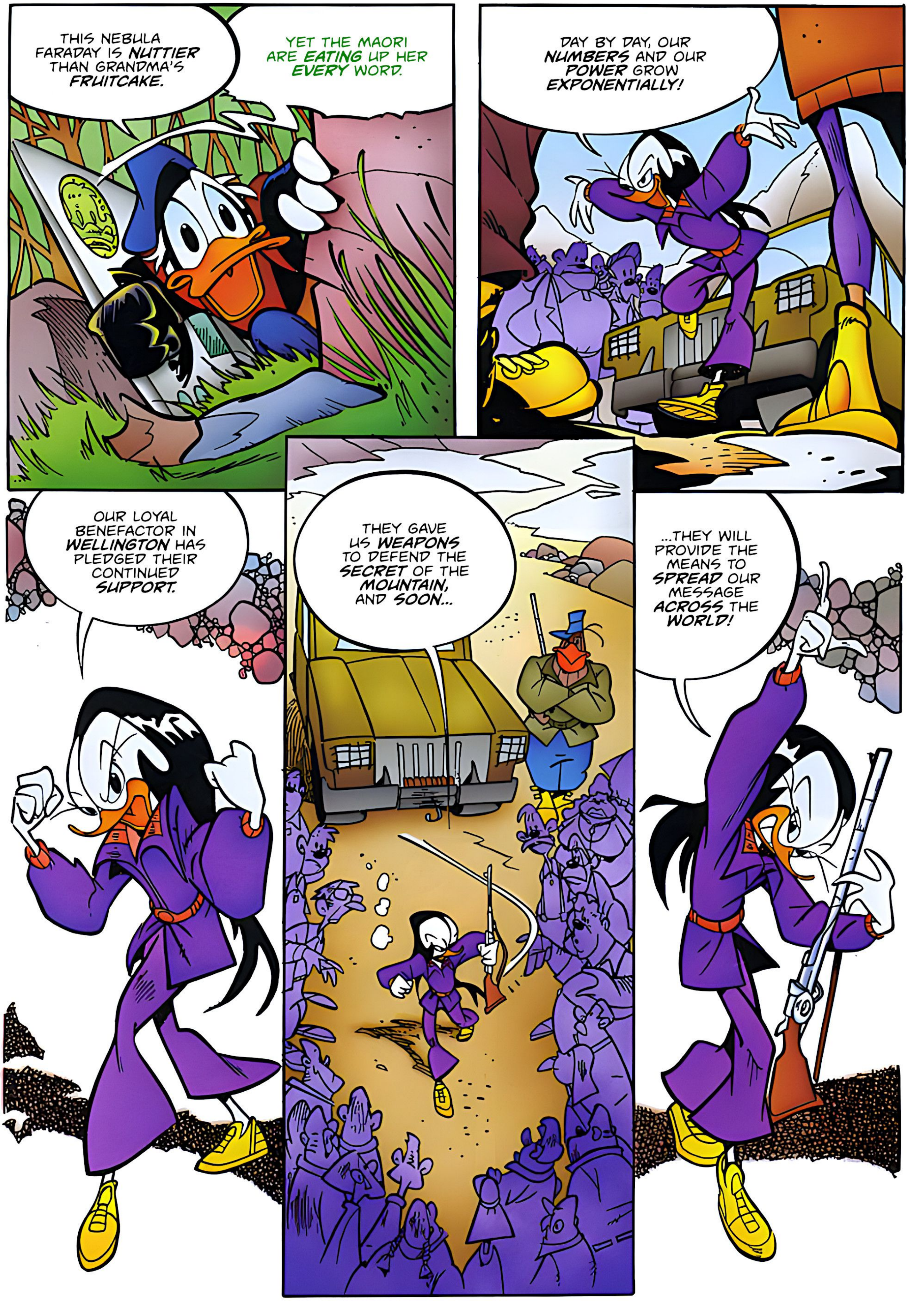

YEAH, I'M *GOIN'*. ≈*HUFF!*≈ GOIN' ALL TH' WAY *HOME*...
...TO *CAPE DOMINION.*
THERE'S *CAPE DOMINION,* D.A. PREPARE FOR LANDING.
IS IT *SAFE* TO PARK HERE? I'D BETTER TAKE THE CAR STEREO WITH ME JUST IN CASE.
DON'T WORRY! FIRST OF ALL, THERE'S *NO* STEREO TO STEAL. BUT *MOST* IMPORTANT...
...MASTER DUCKLAIR'S JET HAS A *MORPHOSYMBIOTIC* SYSTEM THAT TURNS IT *INVISIBLE* TO ANY PRYING EYES.
WAIT! WASN'T THIS JOINT SUPPOSED TO BE *UNINHABITED?*

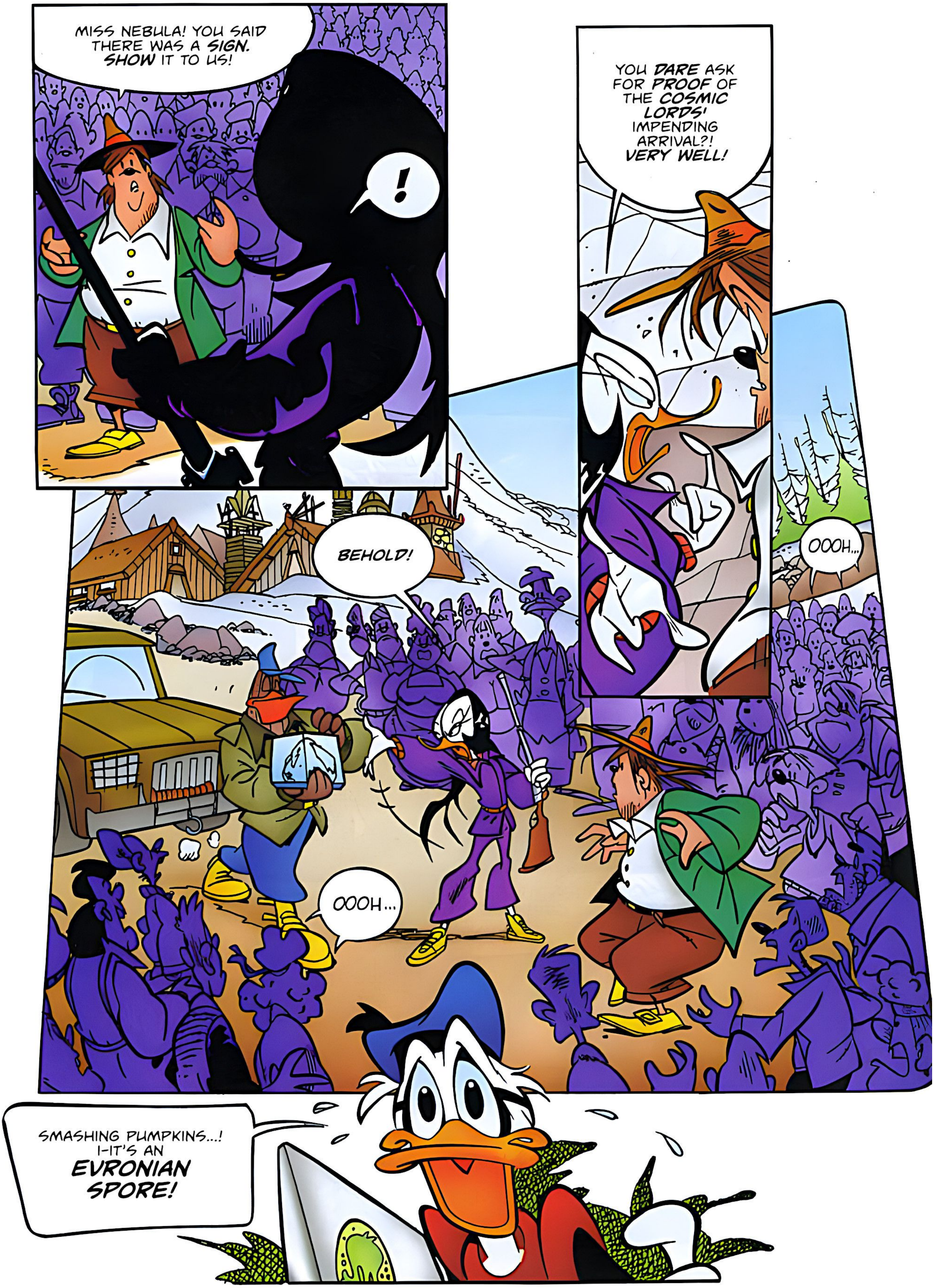

OF COURSE! WE'RE SOME **DISTANCE** FROM THE CAPE DOMINION TRIBES, BUT AN OUNCE OF **PREVENTION-**
-SHHH!- LOWER YOUR **VOLUME,** ONE!
YUP! OUNCE OF PREVENTION, **POUND** OF **CURE!** YOU'RE **RIGHT!**
HOP
NATURALLY. DO WE HAVE **VISITORS?**
YEAH, **MAORI.** YOU SAID THEY'RE PEACEFUL AND **WELCOMING,** ONE. WHAT GIVES?
FROM WHAT **I** SEE, SOMEONE OUGHTA COMPLAIN TO THE NEW ZEALAND **TOURISM BOARD.**
OI! **MISS NEBULA'S** HERE!
RAISE TH' GATE, **QUICK!**
VROOMM

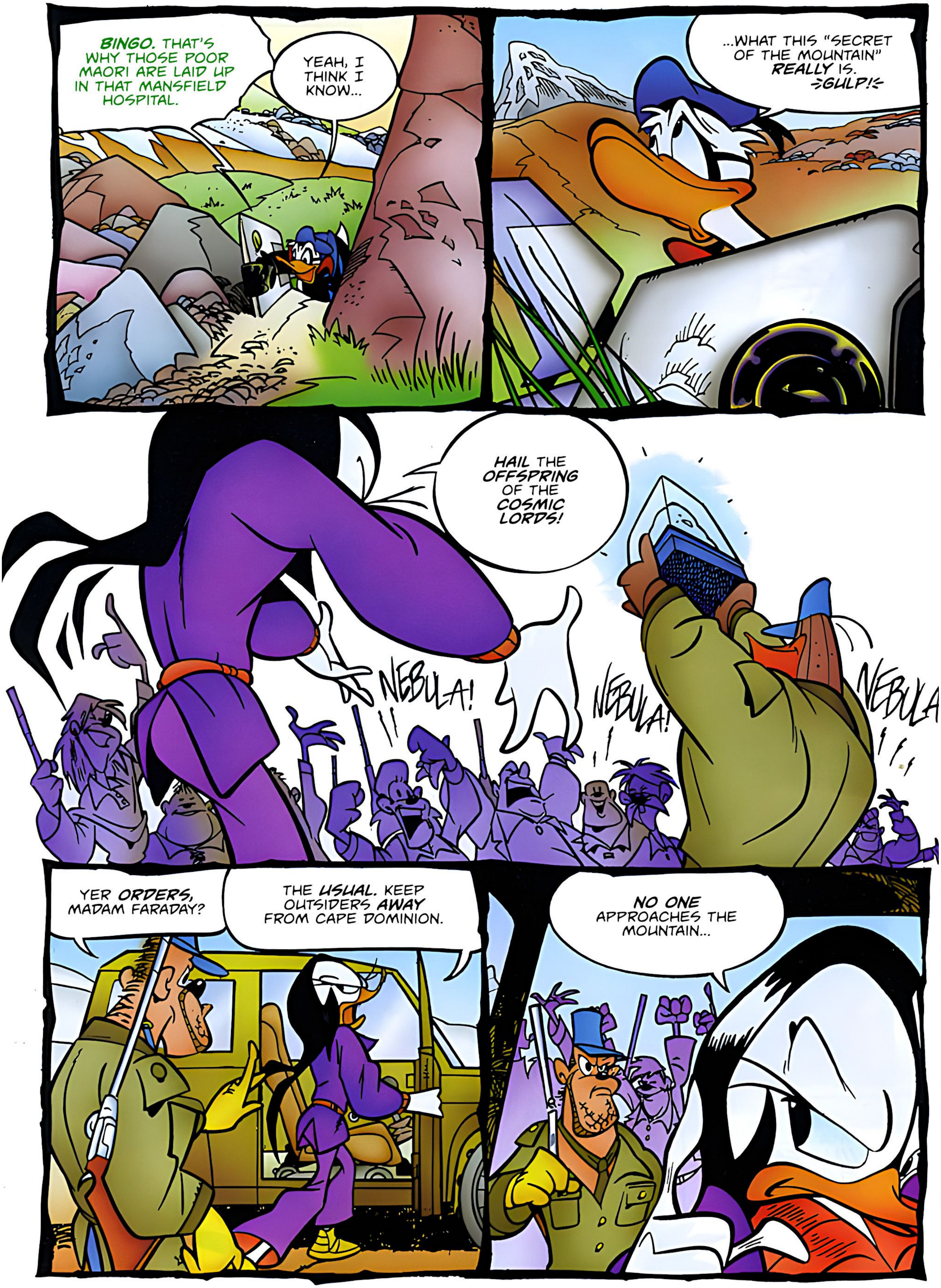

"MISS NEBULA"? SHE MUST BE A HIGHLY REGARDED LADY AROUND THESE PARTS.
REMINDS ME OF QUACKSTREET BOYS FANS. IF WE WANNA MEET HER TOO...
...WE FOLLOW THAT JALOPY.
NEBULA! NEBULA! NEBULA!
SHE'S GONNA SPEAK TO THE CROWD.
LET'S SEE WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY.
BROTHERS AND SISTERS! THE WAIT IS OVER!

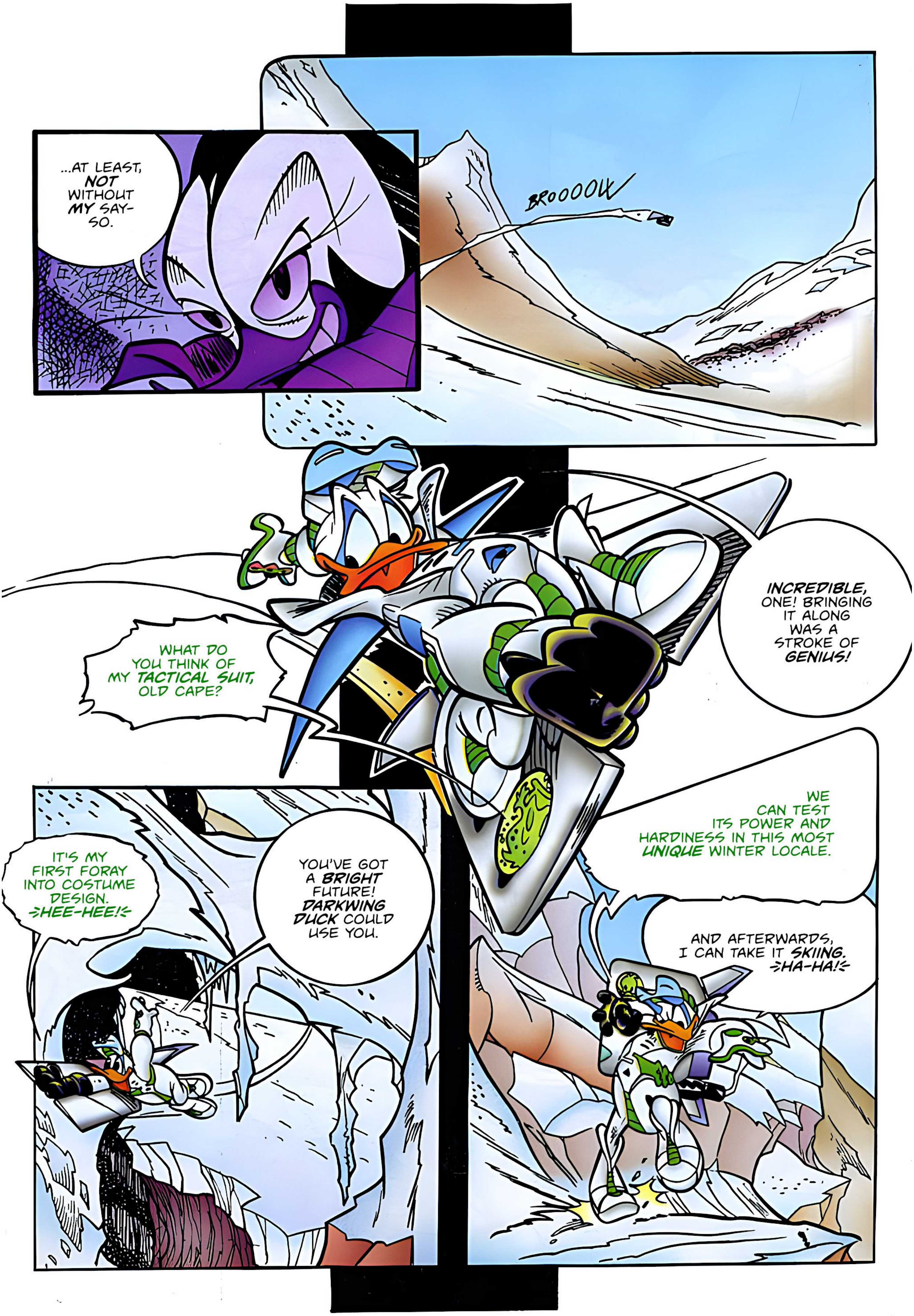

THE SIGN HAS COME! THE TIME OF REVELATION IS NIGH!
THE COSMIC LORDS ARE HERE.
NEBULA!
NEBULA!
!!
!!
!!
WHEN I FIRST ANNOUNCED THEIR ARRIVAL, YOU PUT YOUR UNDYING FAITH IN ME!
YOU'VE BRAVELY GUARDED CAPE DOMINION EVER SINCE, AND FOR THAT...
...I, NEBULA FARADAY, WISH TO THANK YOU.

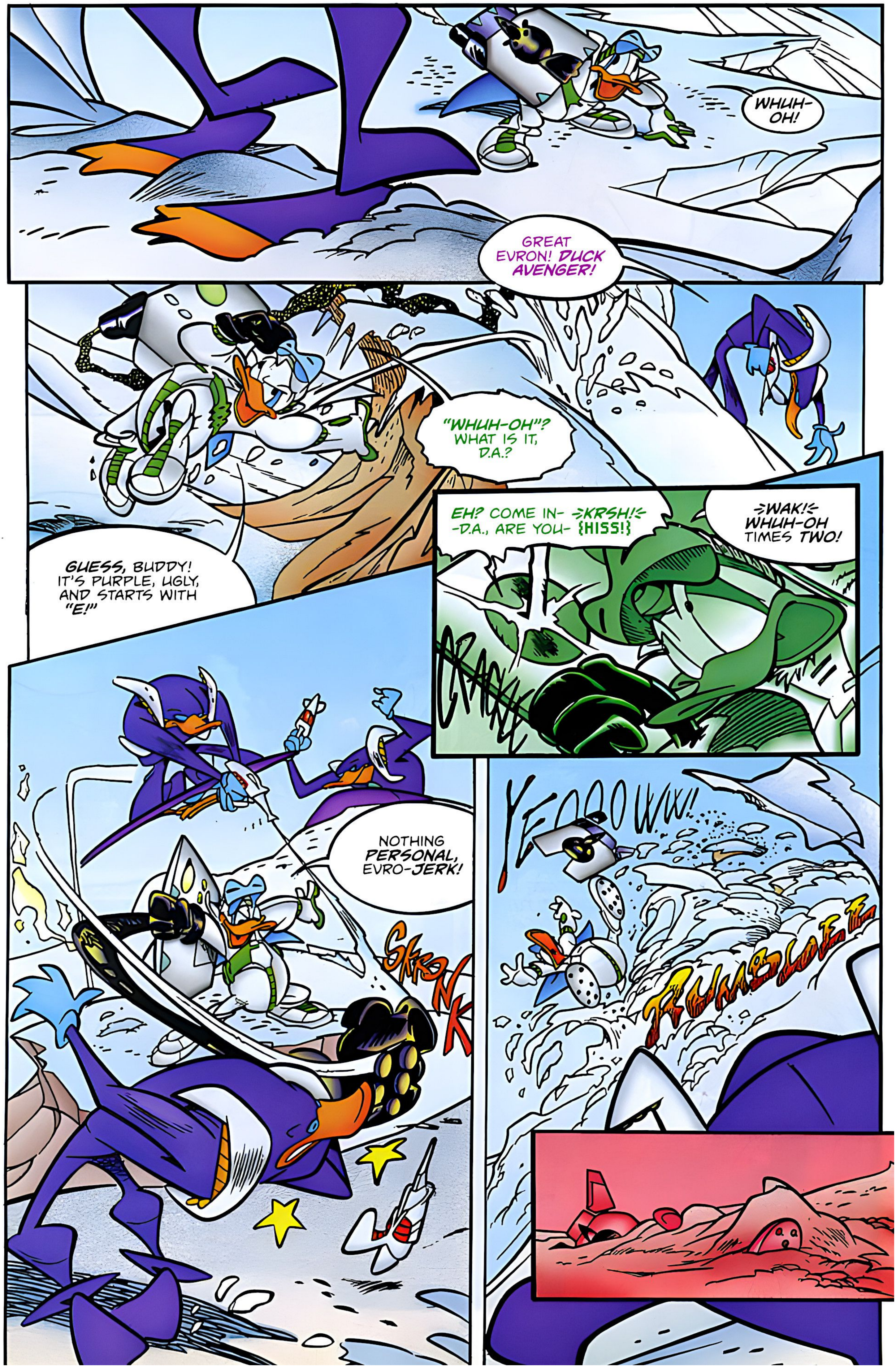

THE COSMIC LORDS HAVE CHOSEN ***YOUR*** NOBLE LAND TO BUILD THEIR ***KINGDOM***...
...AND ***I*** HAVE MADE YOU THEIR ***HERALDS!***
YES, THE HERALDS FOR AN INFINITELY ***SUPERIOR*** CIVILIZATION...
...THAT WILL RAISE YOU TO BE THE ***DARLINGS*** OF THE ***STARS!*** YOURS IS A FUTURE OF ***SERENITY*** AND ***GOOD HEALTH!***
THOSE WHO ***LEFT*** THE TRIBE ***AND*** THIS OPPORTUNITY BEHIND WILL LIVE WITH THE ***REGRET*** FOR ***ETERNITY!***

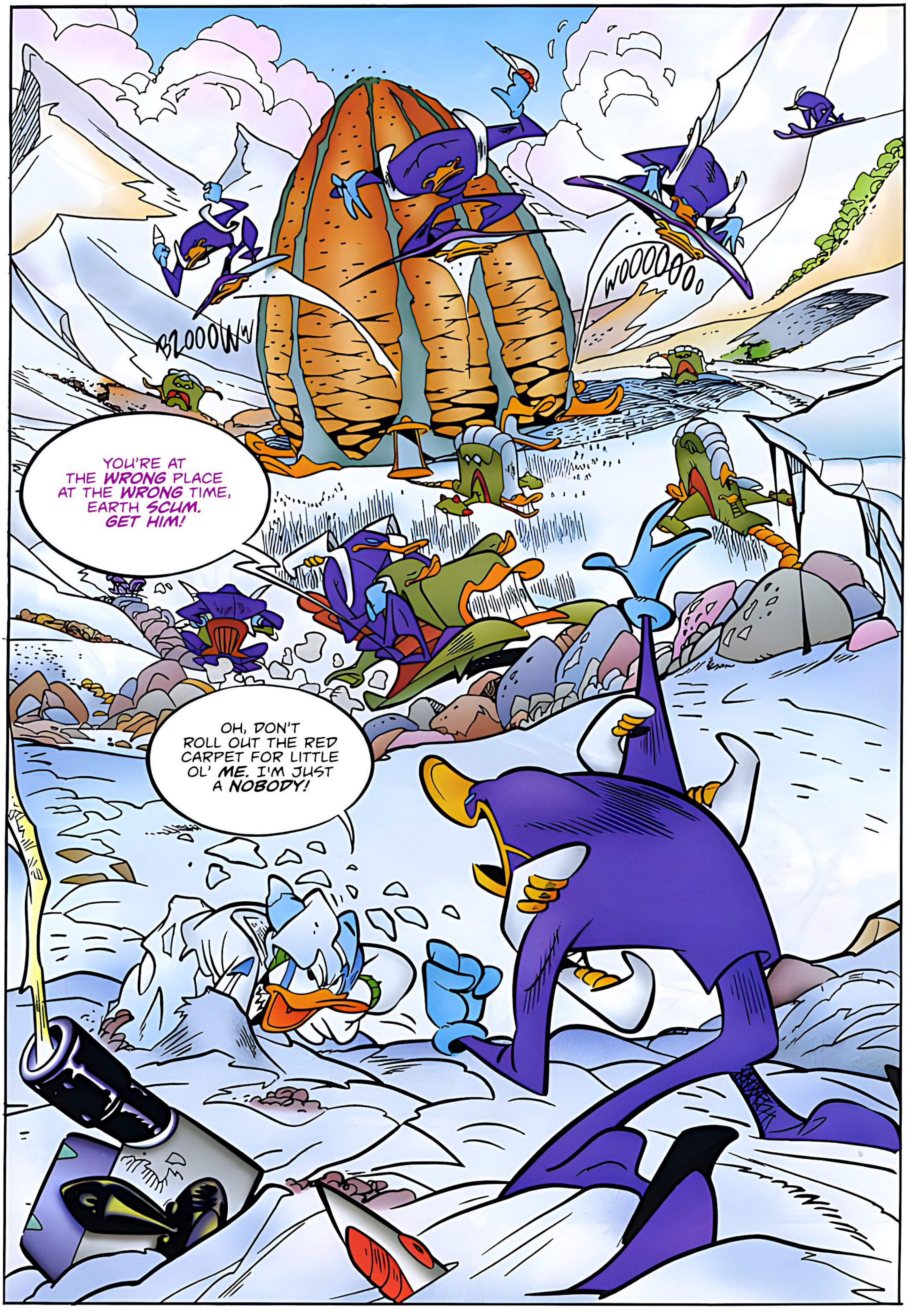

THIS NEBULA FARADAY IS NUTTIER THAN GRANDMA'S FRUITCAKE.
YET THE MAORI ARE EATING UP HER EVERY WORD.
DAY BY DAY, OUR NUMBERS AND OUR POWER GROW EXPONENTIALLY!
OUR LOYAL BENEFACTOR IN WELLINGTON HAS PLEDGED THEIR CONTINUED SUPPORT.
THEY GAVE US WEAPONS TO DEFEND THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAIN, AND SOON...
...THEY WILL PROVIDE THE MEANS TO SPREAD OUR MESSAGE ACROSS THE WORLD!

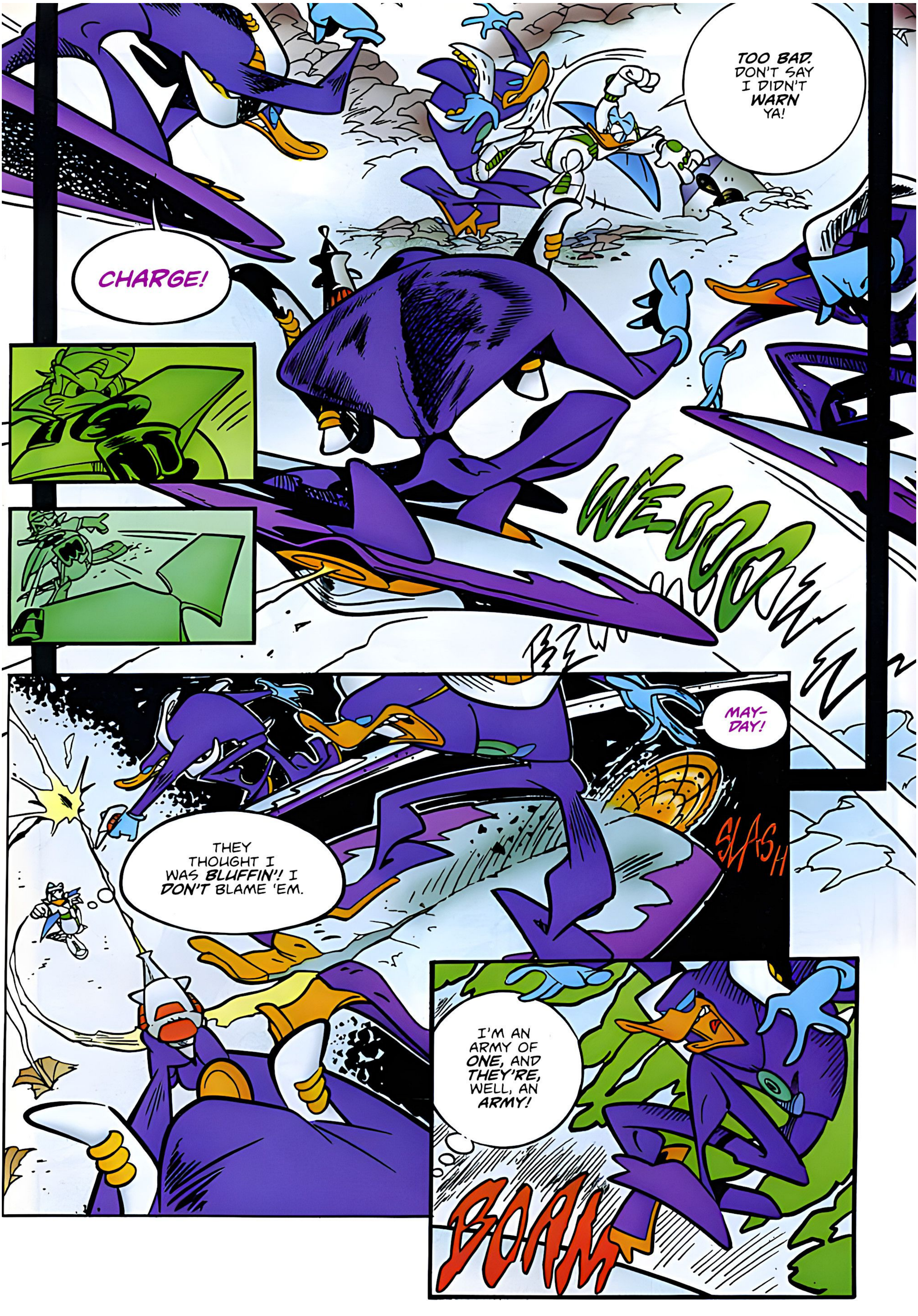

MISS NEBULA! YOU SAID THERE WAS A SIGN. SHOW IT TO US!
!
YOU DARE ASK FOR PROOF OF THE COSMIC LORDS' IMPENDING ARRIVAL?! VERY WELL!
BEHOLD!
OOOH...
OOOH...
SMASHING PUMPKINS...! I-IT'S AN EVRONIAN SPORE!

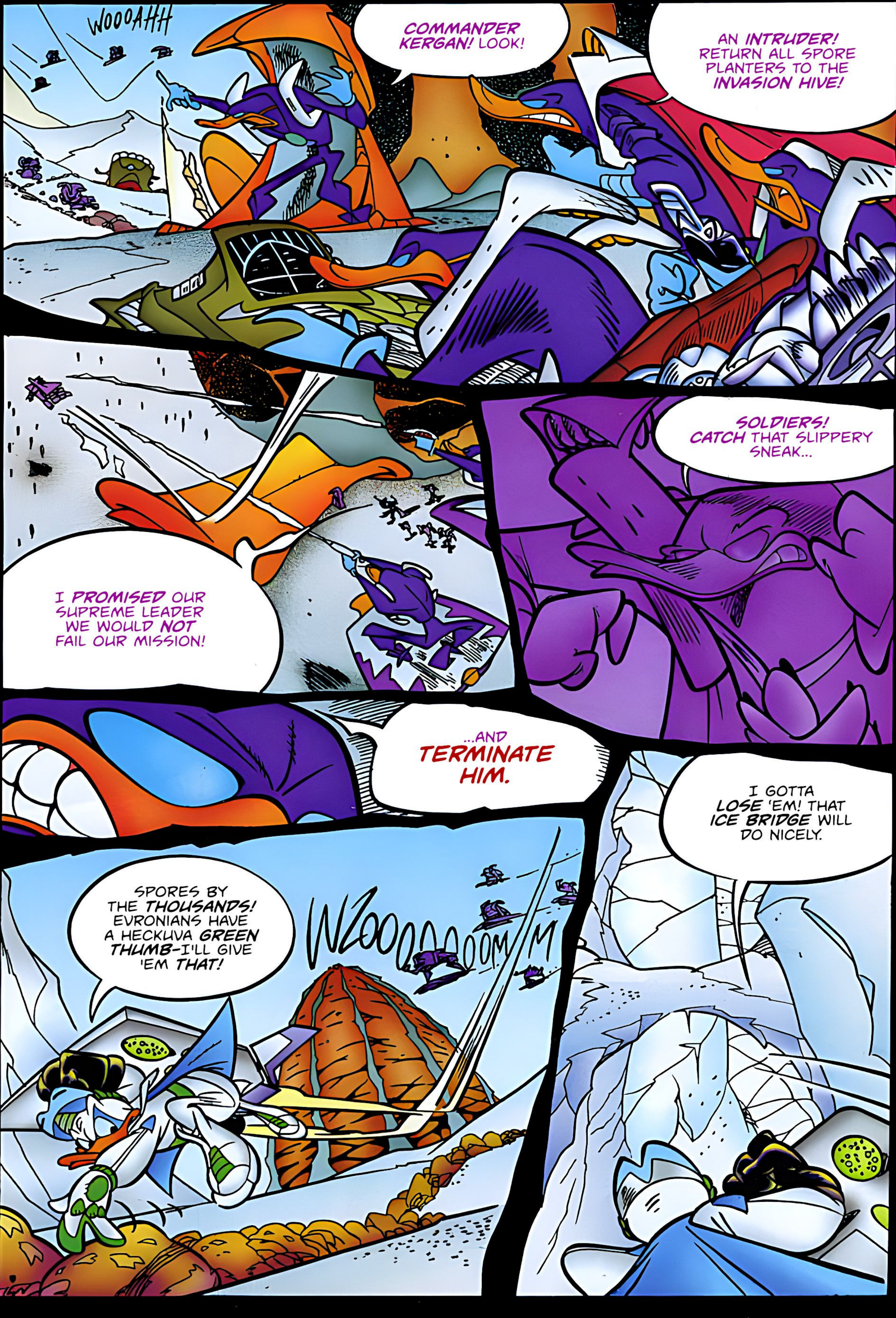

BINGO. THAT'S WHY THOSE POOR MAORI ARE LAID UP IN THAT MANSFIELD HOSPITAL.
YEAH, I THINK I KNOW...
...WHAT THIS "SECRET OF THE MOUNTAIN" REALLY IS. >GULP!<
HAIL THE OFFSPRING OF THE COSMIC LORDS!
NEBULA!
NEBULA!
NEBULA!
YER ORDERS, MADAM FARADAY?
THE USUAL. KEEP OUTSIDERS AWAY FROM CAPE DOMINION.
NO ONE APPROACHES THE MOUNTAIN...

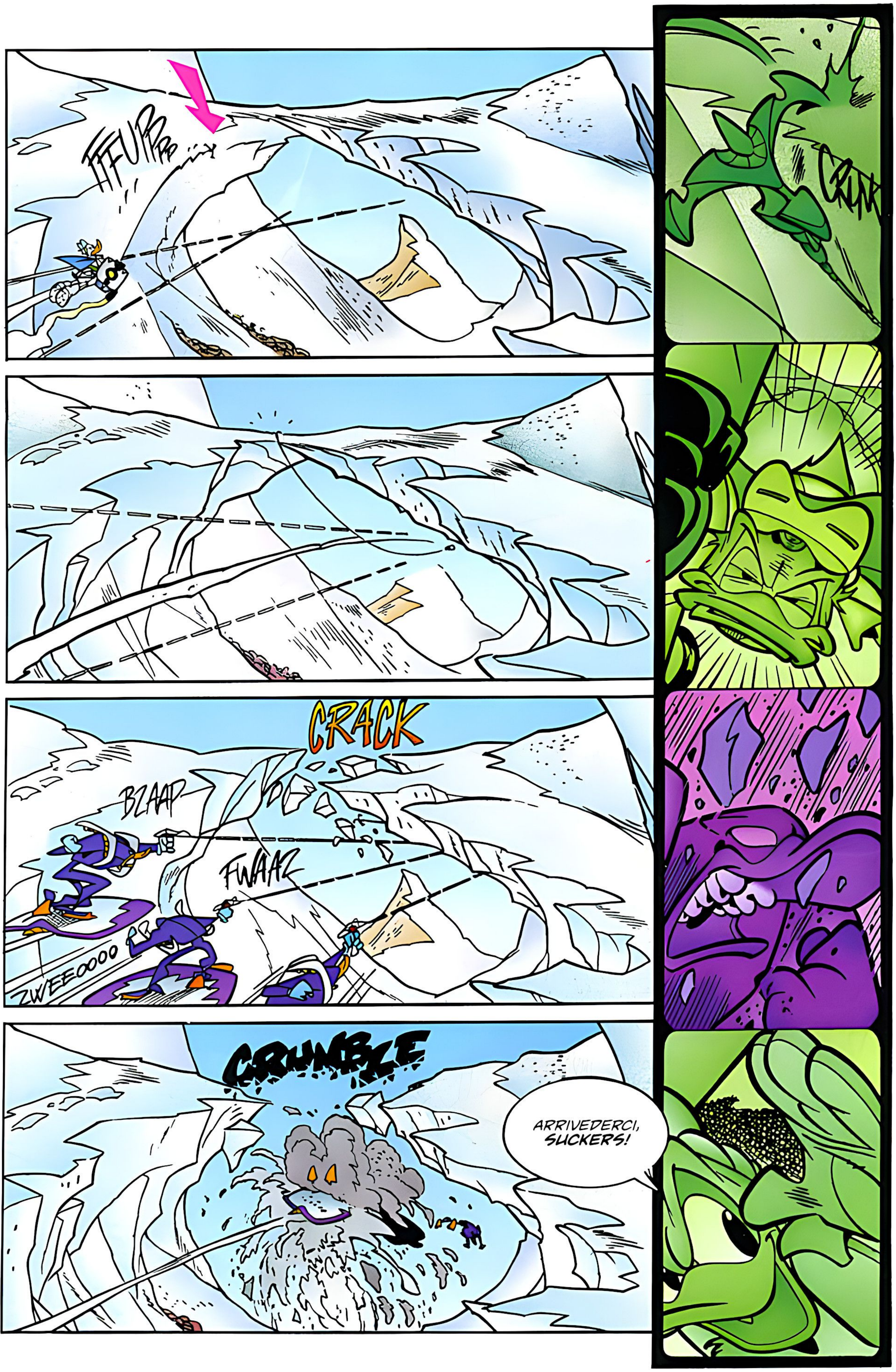

...AT LEAST, NOT WITHOUT MY SAY-SO.
BROOOOW
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY TACTICAL SUIT, OLD CAPE?
INCREDIBLE, ONE! BRINGING IT ALONG WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS!
WE CAN TEST ITS POWER AND HARDINESS IN THIS MOST UNIQUE WINTER LOCALE.
IT'S MY FIRST FORAY INTO COSTUME DESIGN. HEE-HEE!
YOU'VE GOT A BRIGHT FUTURE! DARKWING DUCK COULD USE YOU.
AND AFTERWARDS, I CAN TAKE IT SKIING. HA-HA!

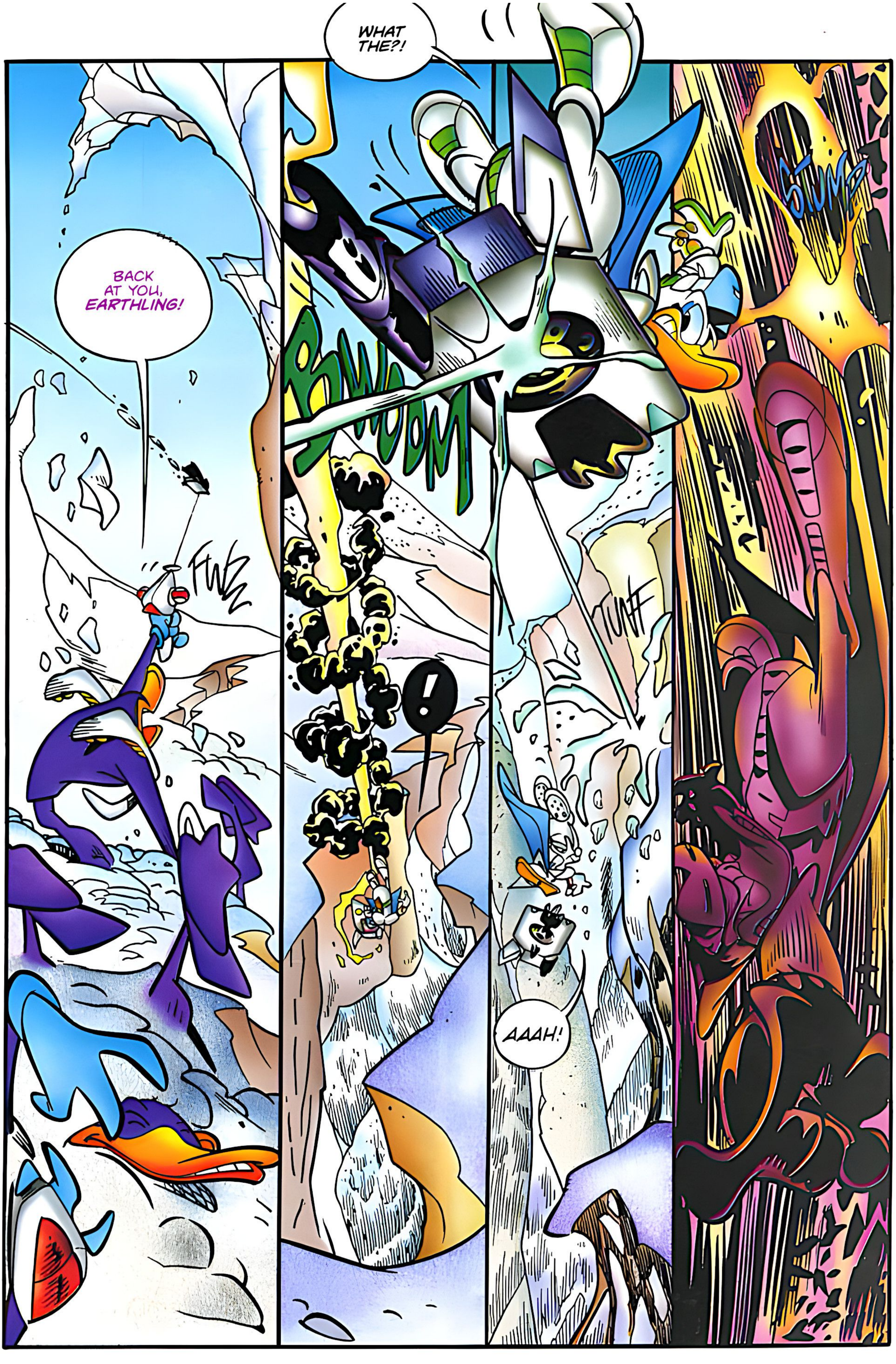

WHUH-OH!
GREAT EVRON! DUCK AVENGER!
"WHUH-OH"? WHAT IS IT, D.A.?
GUESS, BUDDY! IT'S PURPLE, UGLY, AND STARTS WITH "E!"
EH? COME IN- ⩤KRSH!⩥ -D.A., ARE YOU- {HISS!}
⩤WAK!⩥ WHUH-OH TIMES TWO!
CRACKLE
NOTHING PERSONAL, EVRO-JERK!
SKRONK
YEOOOWW!
RUMBLE

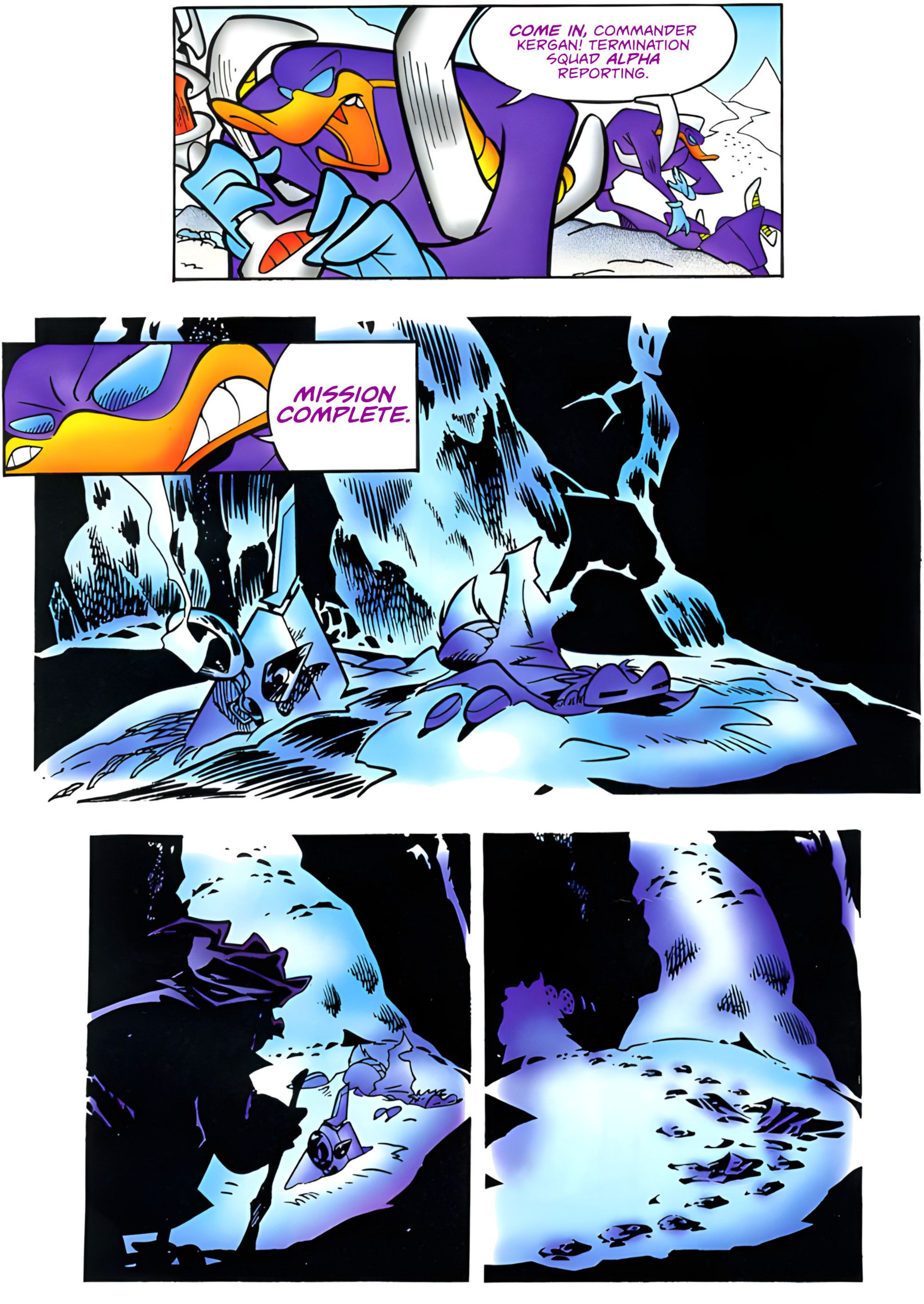

WOOOOOOO
BLOOOW
YOU'RE AT THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME, EARTH SCUM. GET HIM!
OH, DON'T ROLL OUT THE RED CARPET FOR LITTLE OL' ME. I'M JUST A NOBODY!

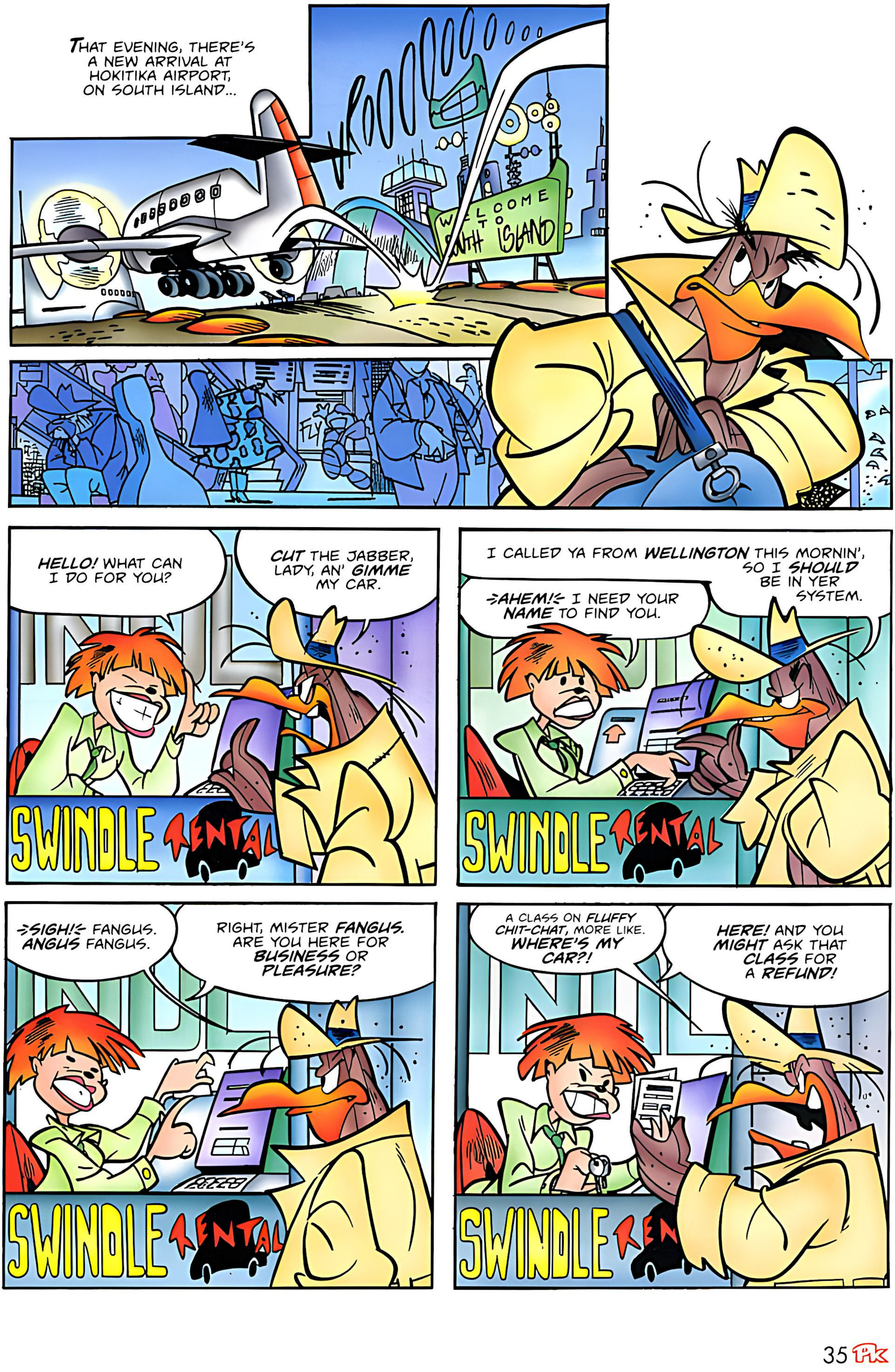

TOO BAD. DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YA!
CHARGE!
WEOOOW
MAY-DAY!
SLASH
THEY THOUGHT I WAS BLUFFIN'! I DON'T BLAME 'EM.
I'M AN ARMY OF ONE, AND THEY'RE, WELL, AN ARMY!
BOAM

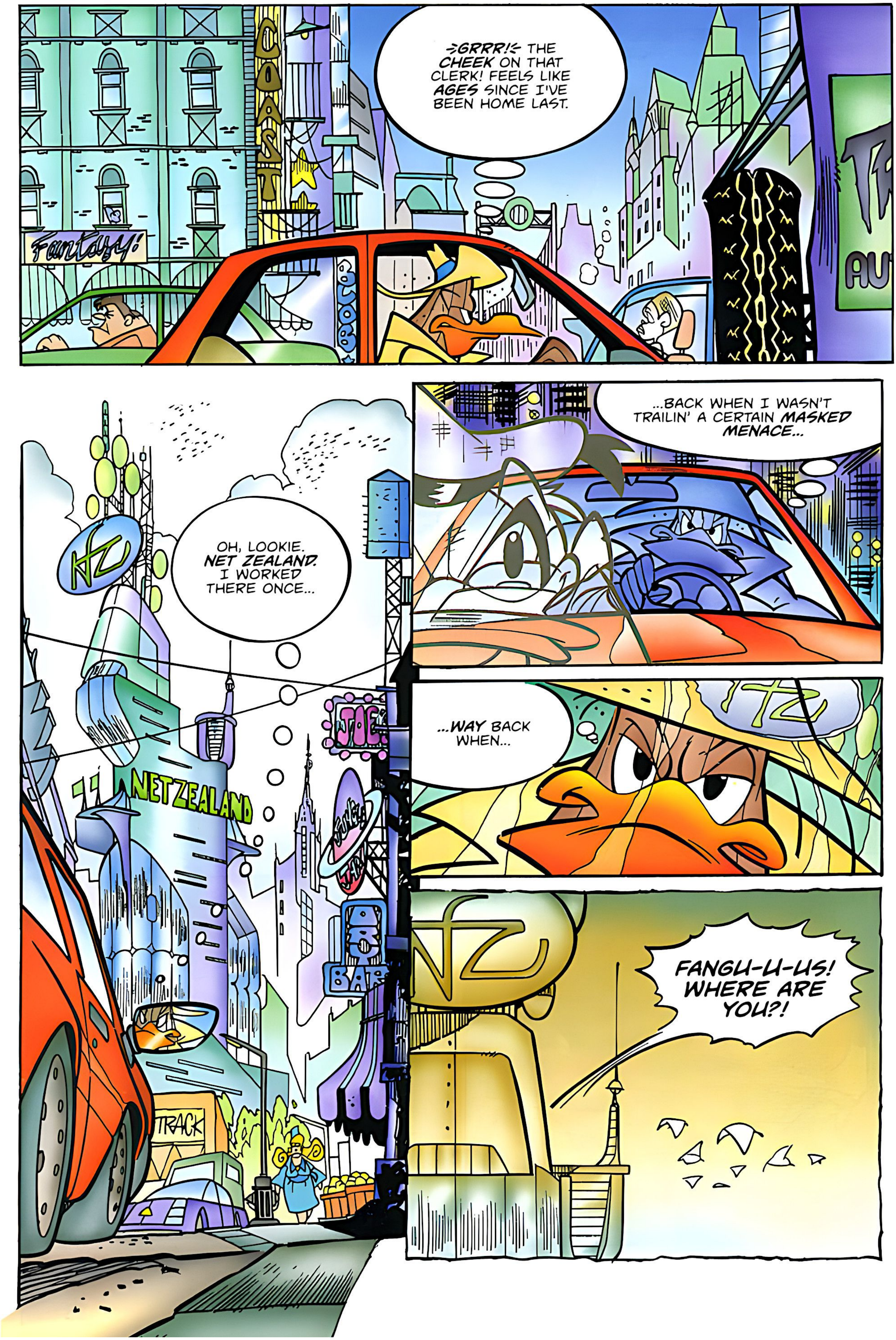

WOOOAHH
COMMANDER KERGAN! LOOK!
AN INTRUDER! RETURN ALL SPORE PLANTERS TO THE INVASION HIVE!
SOLDIERS! CATCH THAT SLIPPERY SNEAK...
I PROMISED OUR SUPREME LEADER WE WOULD NOT FAIL OUR MISSION!
...AND TERMINATE HIM.
I GOTTA LOSE 'EM! THAT ICE BRIDGE WILL DO NICELY.
SPORES BY THE THOUSANDS! EVRONIANS HAVE A HECKUVA GREEN THUMB-I'LL GIVE 'EM THAT!
WZOOOOOOOOM/M

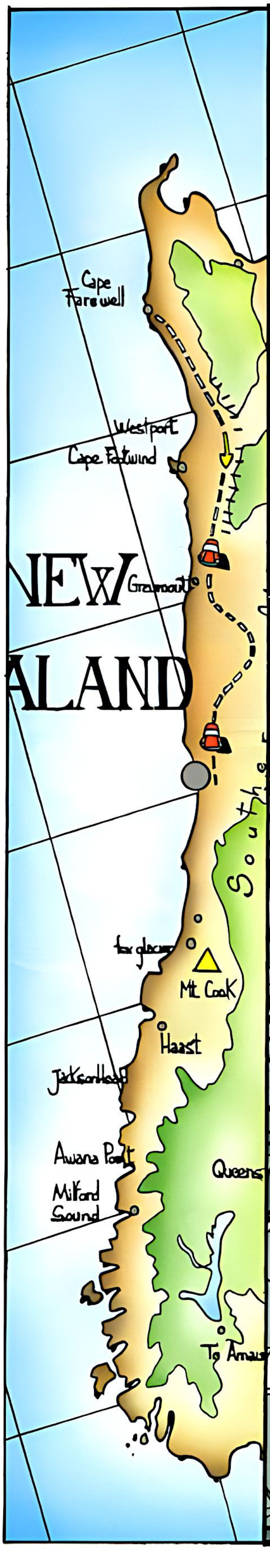

FFFUPPpp...
CRUNK
CRACK
BLZAAP
FWAAZ
ZWEEOOOO
CRUMBLE
ARRIVEDERCI, **SUCKERS!**

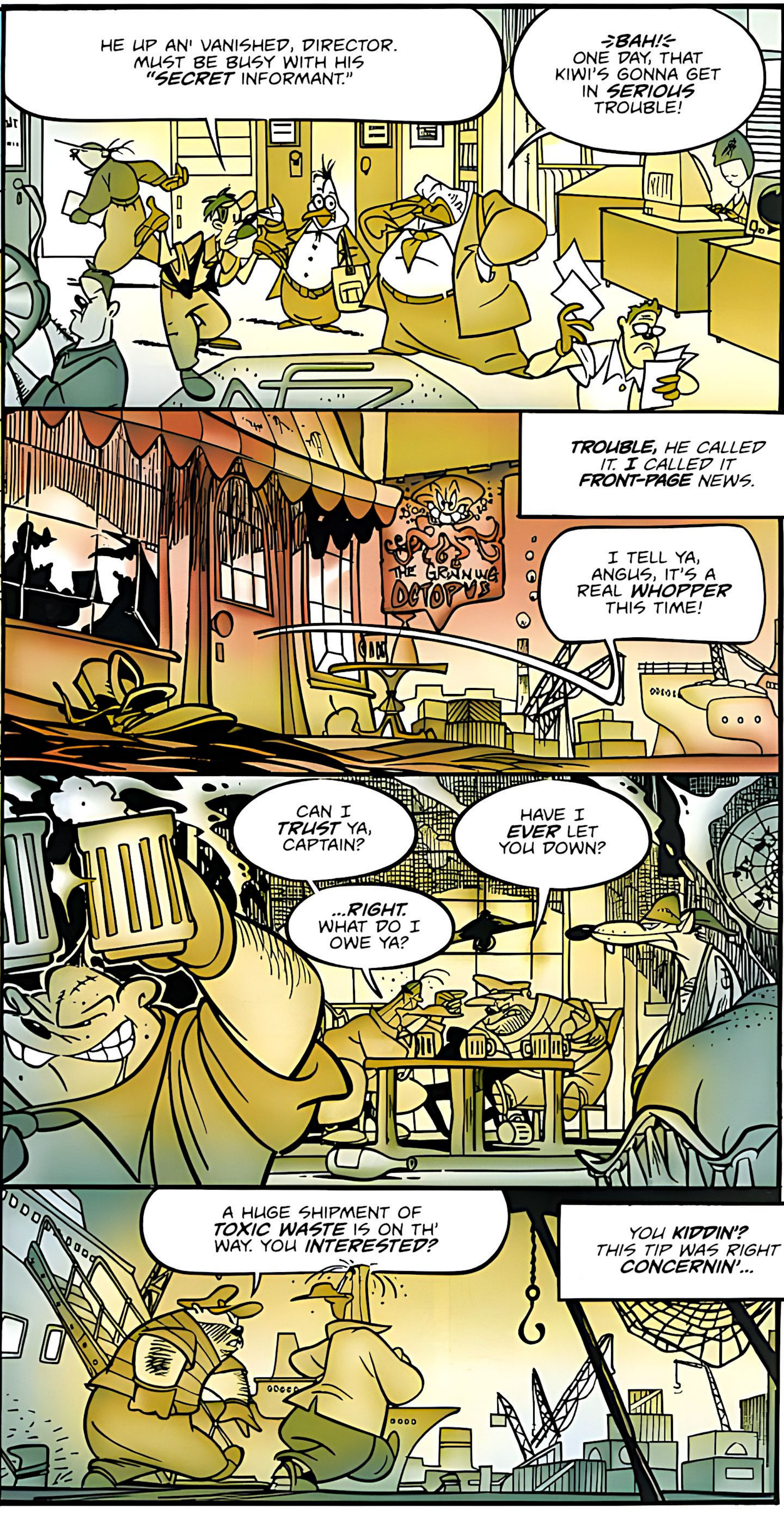

BACK AT YOU, EARTHLING!
FWZ
WHAT THE?!
BWOOM
!
TUNF
AAAH!
STUMP

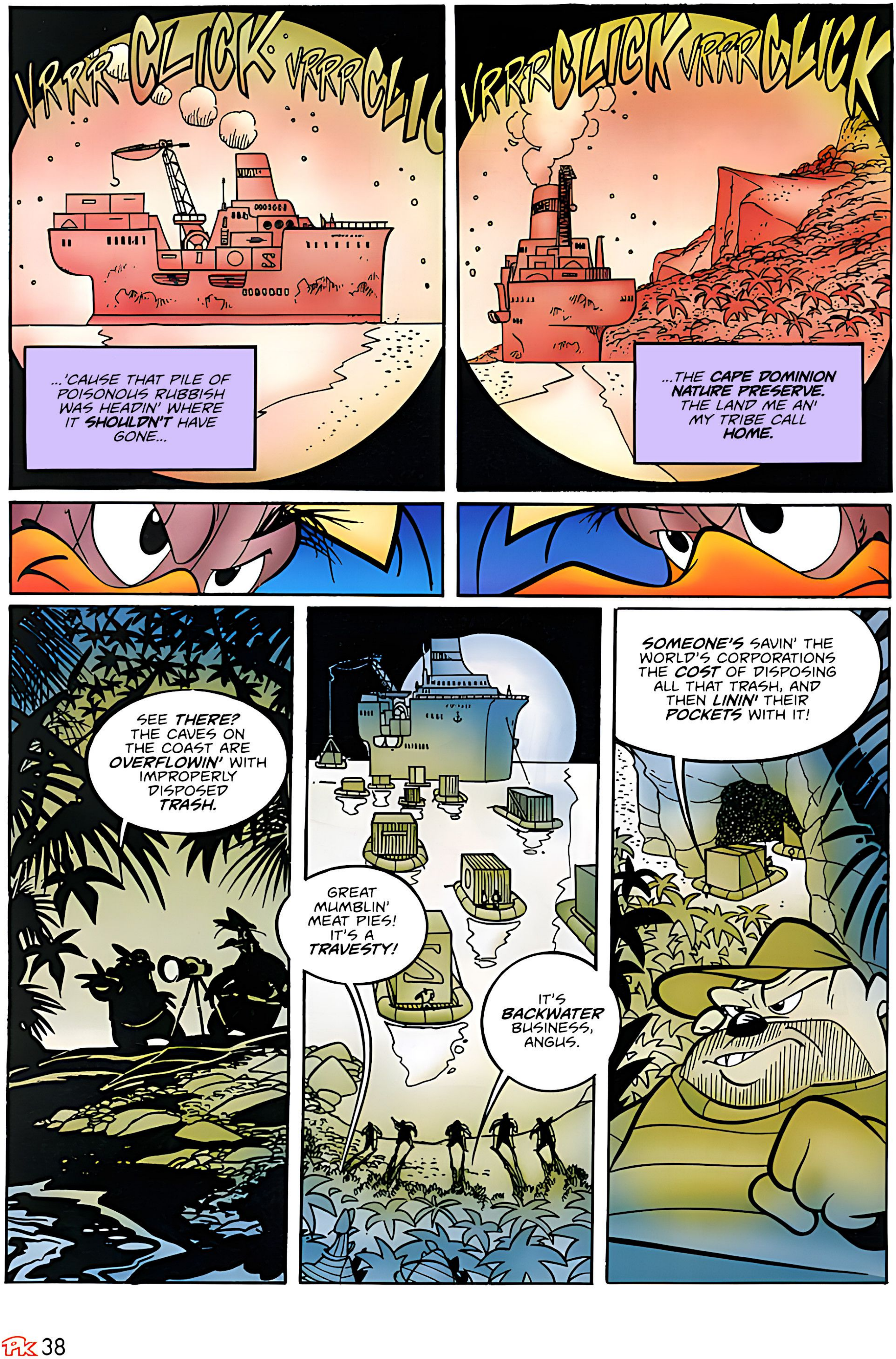

COME IN, COMMANDER KERGAN! TERMINATION SQUAD ALPHA REPORTING.
MISSION COMPLETE.

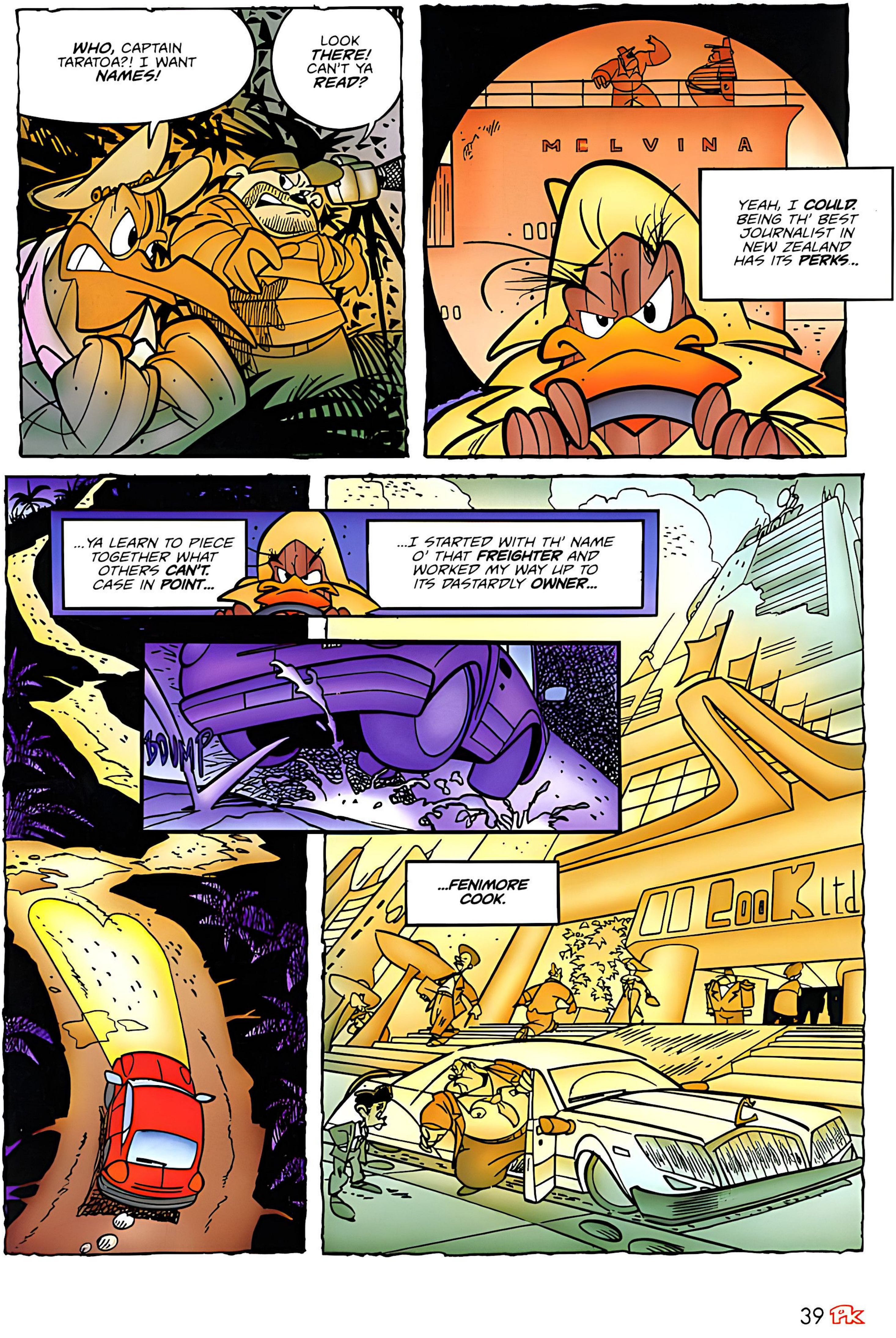

THAT EVENING, THERE'S A NEW ARRIVAL AT HOKITIKA AIRPORT, ON SOUTH ISLAND...
VROOOOOOOOooo
WELCOME TO SOUTH ISLAND
HELLO! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
CUT THE JABBER, LADY, AN' GIMME MY CAR.
SWINDLE RENTAL
I CALLED YA FROM WELLINGTON THIS MORNIN', SO I SHOULD BE IN YER SYSTEM.
>AHEM!< I NEED YOUR NAME TO FIND YOU.
SWINDLE RENTAL
>SIGH!< FANGUS. ANGUS FANGUS.
RIGHT, MISTER FANGUS. ARE YOU HERE FOR BUSINESS OR PLEASURE?
SWINDLE RENTAL
A CLASS ON FLUFFY CHIT-CHAT, MORE LIKE. WHERE'S MY CAR?!
HERE! AND YOU MIGHT ASK THAT CLASS FOR A REFUND!
SWINDLE REN

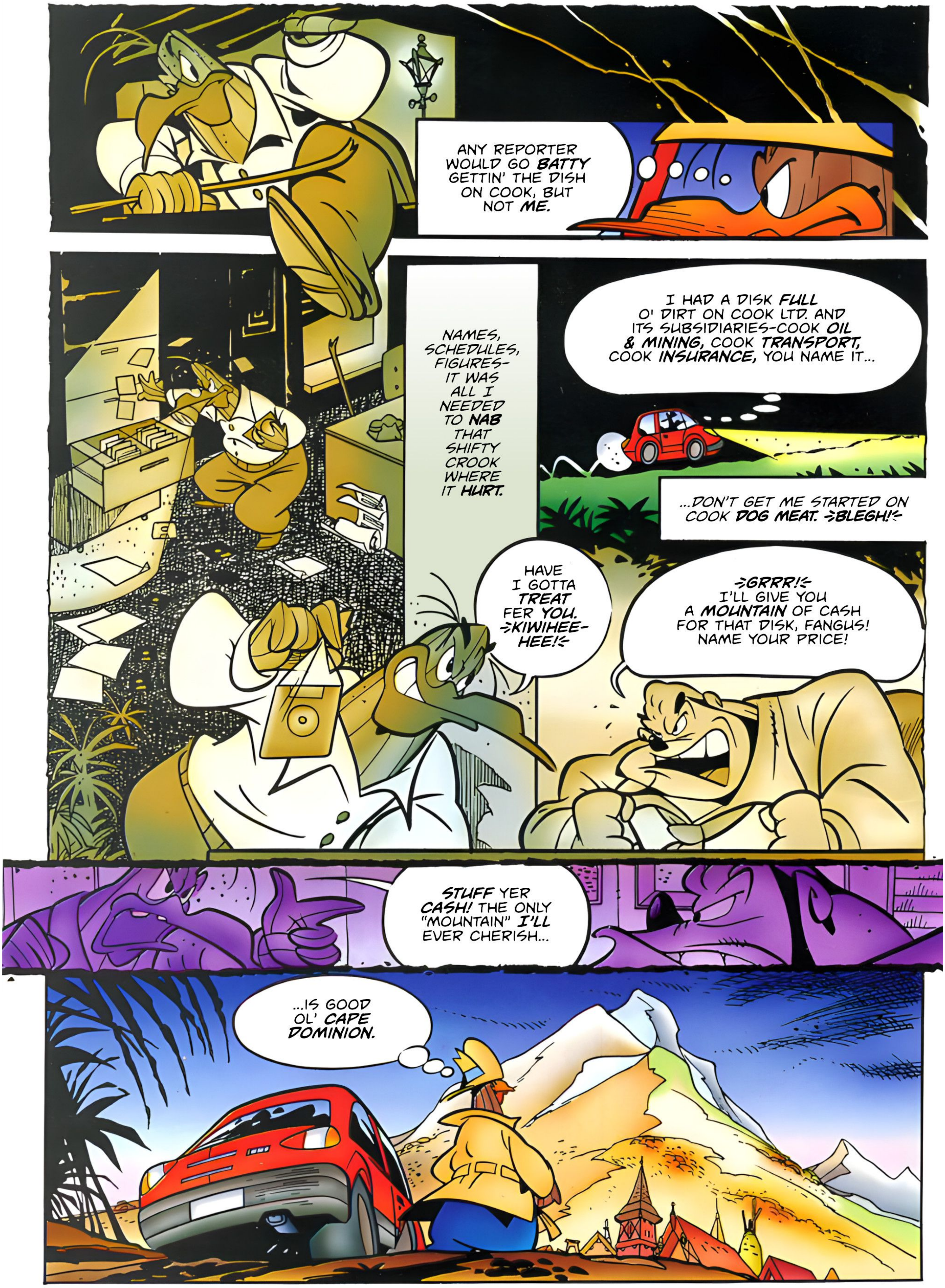

COAST
Fantasy!
≯GRRR!≮ THE CHEEK ON THAT CLERK! FEELS LIKE AGES SINCE I'VE BEEN HOME LAST.
...BACK WHEN I WASN'T TRAILIN' A CERTAIN MASKED MENACE...
NZ
NETZEALAND
OH, LOOKIE. NET ZEALAND. I WORKED THERE ONCE...
JOE'S
BAR
TRACK
...WAY BACK WHEN...
FANGU-U-US! WHERE ARE YOU?!

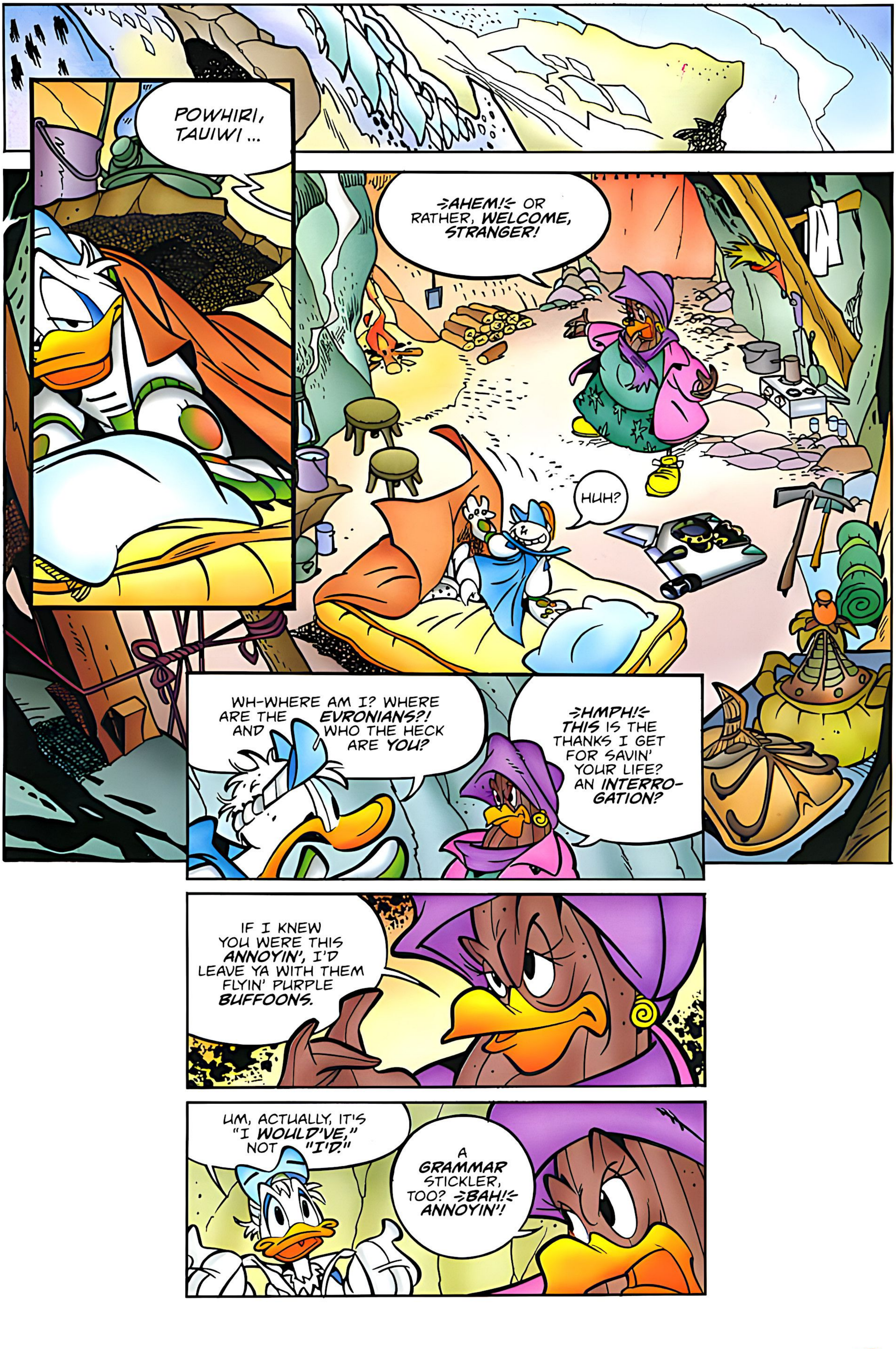

Cape Farewell
Westport
Cape Foulwind
NEW
Greymouth
ALAND
South
Fox glacier
Mt. Cook
Haast
Jackson Head
Awarua Point
Milford Sound
Queens
Te Anau

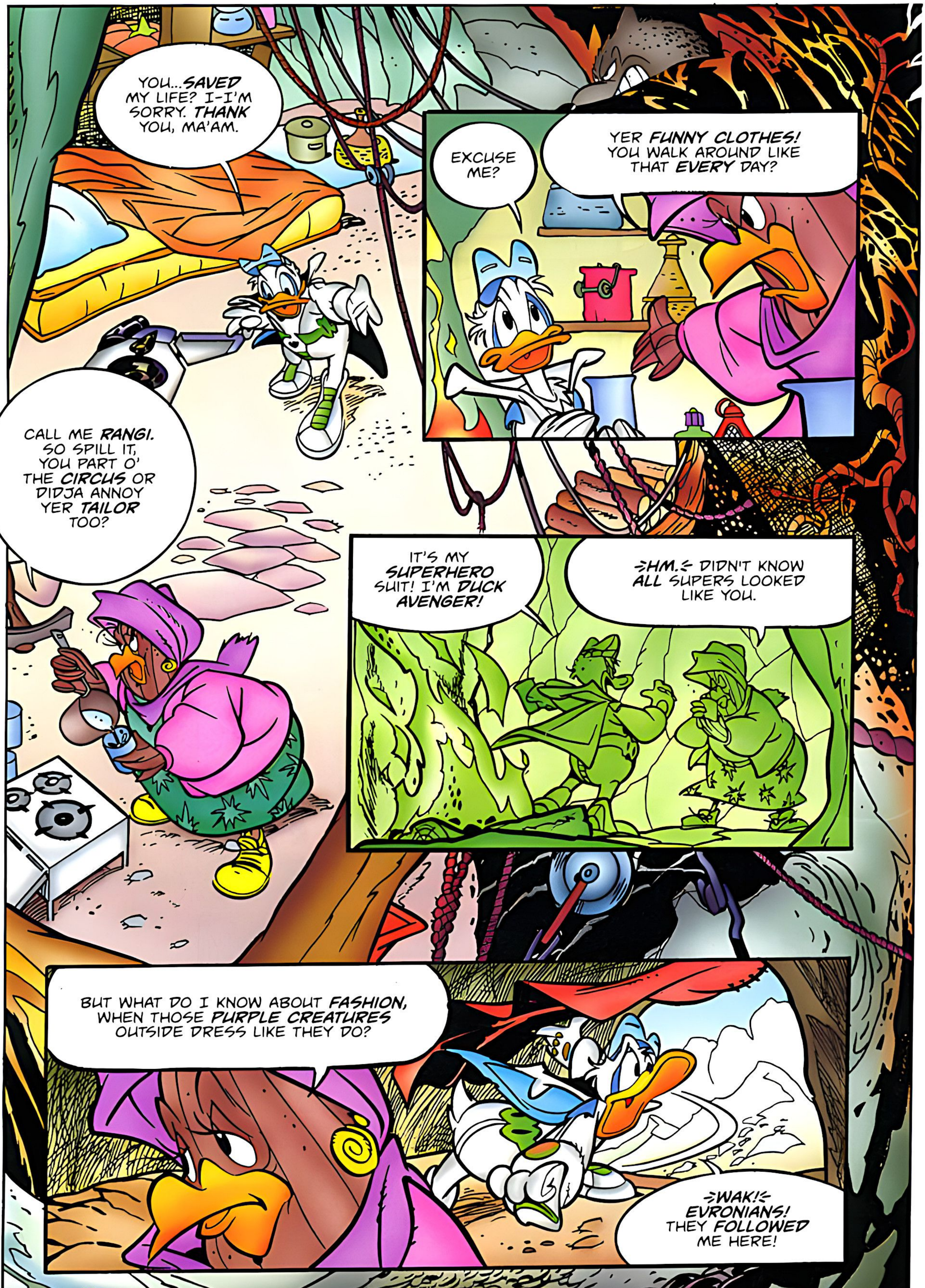

HE UP AN' VANISHED, DIRECTOR. MUST BE BUSY WITH HIS "SECRET" INFORMANT.
BAH! ONE DAY, THAT KIWI'S GONNA GET IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!
TROUBLE, HE CALLED IT. I CALLED IT FRONT-PAGE NEWS.
THE GRINNING OCTOPUS
I TELL YA, ANGUS, IT'S A REAL WHOPPER THIS TIME!
CAN I TRUST YA, CAPTAIN?
HAVE I EVER LET YOU DOWN?
...RIGHT. WHAT DO I OWE YA?
A HUGE SHIPMENT OF TOXIC WASTE IS ON TH' WAY. YOU INTERESTED?
YOU KIDDIN'? THIS TIP WAS RIGHT CONCERNIN'...

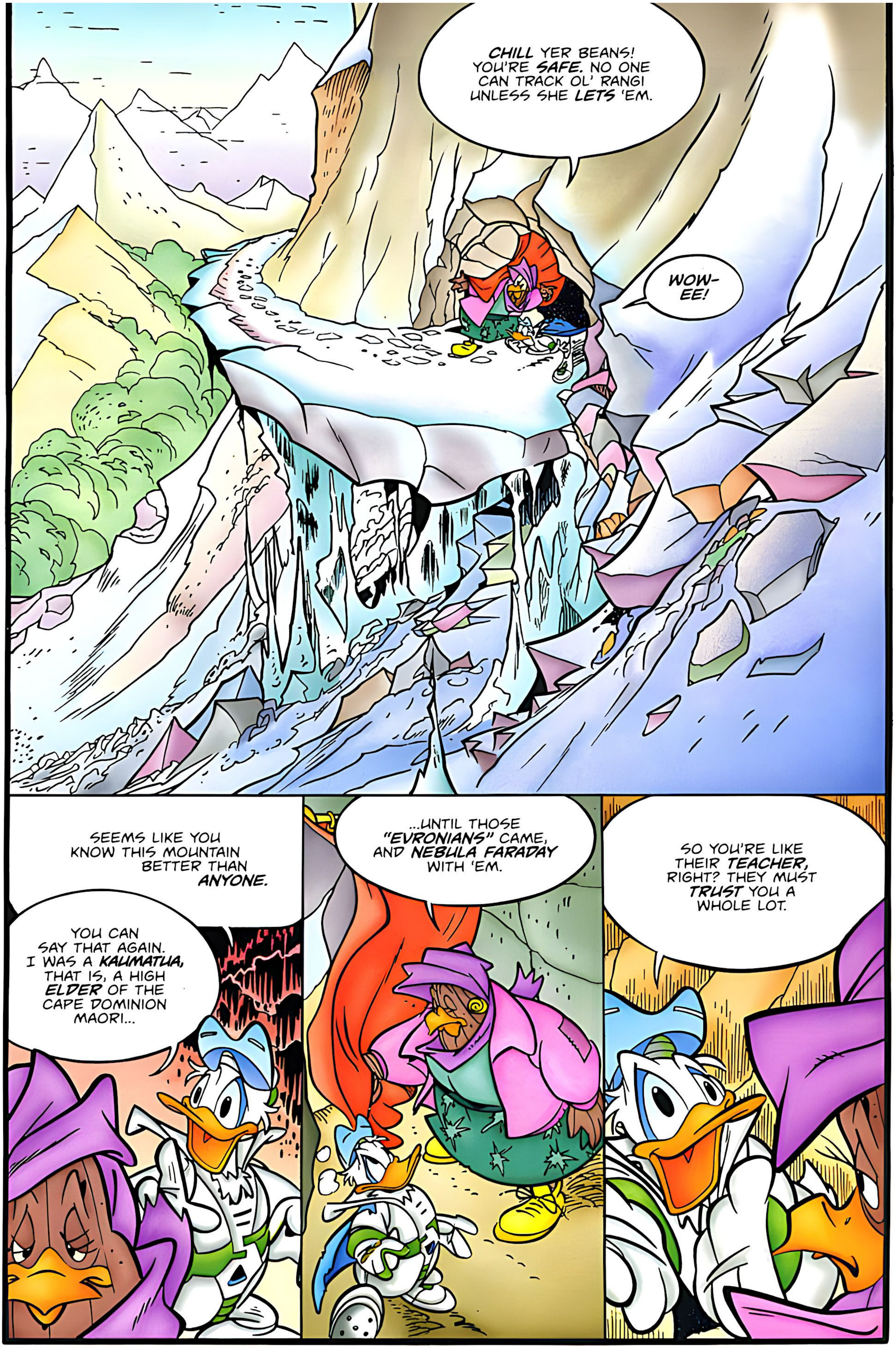

VRRR CLICK VRRR CLIC
...'CAUSE THAT PILE OF POISONOUS RUBBISH WAS HEADIN' WHERE IT SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE...
VRRR CLICK VRRR CLICK
...THE CAPE DOMINION NATURE PRESERVE. THE LAND ME AN' MY TRIBE CALL HOME.
SEE THERE? THE CAVES ON THE COAST ARE OVERFLOWIN' WITH IMPROPERLY DISPOSED TRASH.
GREAT MUMBLIN' MEAT PIES! IT'S A TRAVESTY!
IT'S BACKWATER BUSINESS, ANGUS.
SOMEONE'S SAVIN' THE WORLD'S CORPORATIONS THE COST OF DISPOSING ALL THAT TRASH, AND THEN LININ' THEIR POCKETS WITH IT!

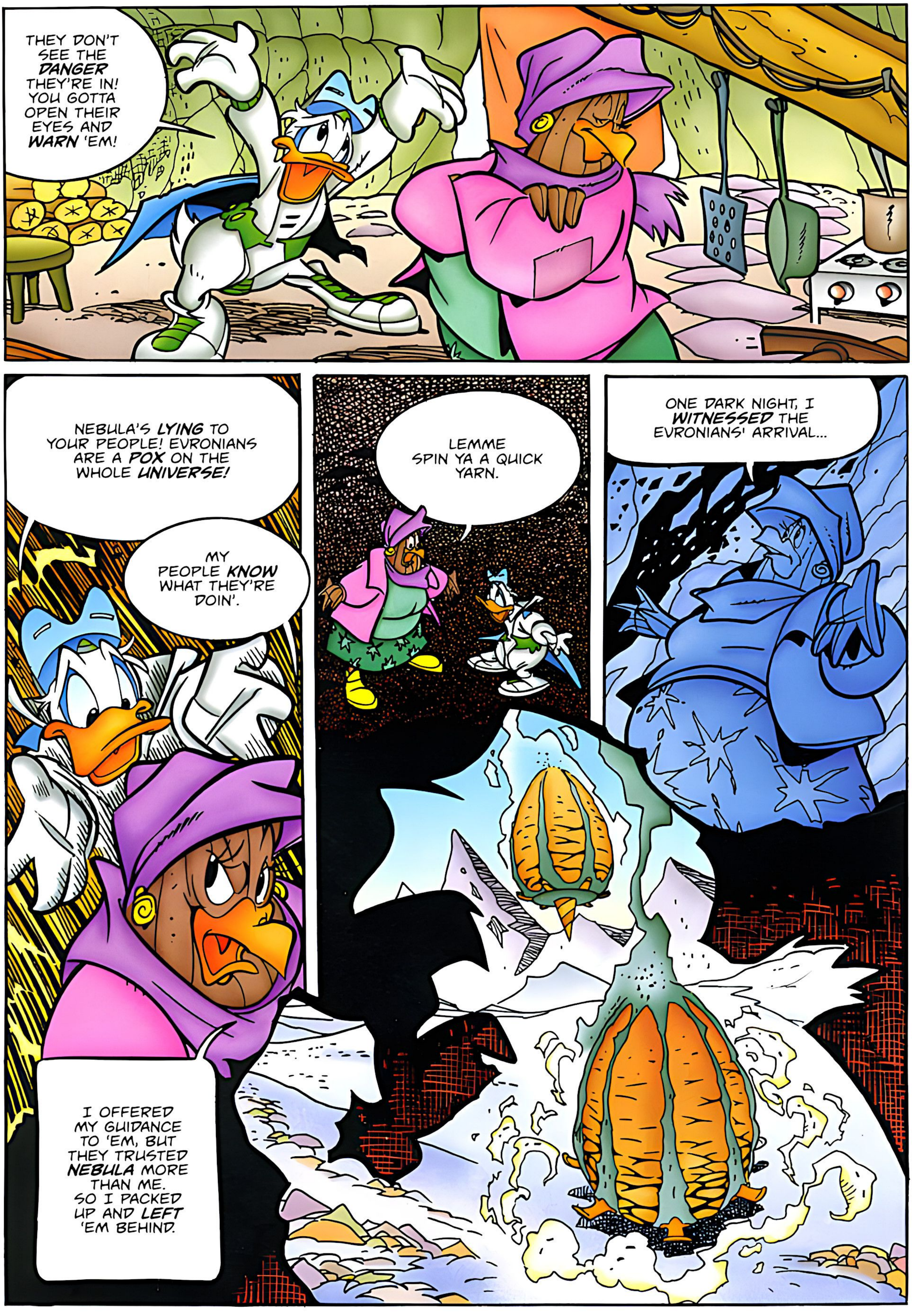

WHO, CAPTAIN TARATOA?! I WANT NAMES!
LOOK THERE! CAN'T YA READ?
MELVINA
YEAH, I COULD. BEING TH' BEST JOURNALIST IN NEW ZEALAND HAS ITS PERKS..
...YA LEARN TO PIECE TOGETHER WHAT OTHERS CAN'T. CASE IN POINT...
...I STARTED WITH TH' NAME O' THAT FREIGHTER AND WORKED MY WAY UP TO ITS DASTARDLY OWNER...
BDUMP
...FENIMORE COOK.
Cook ltd

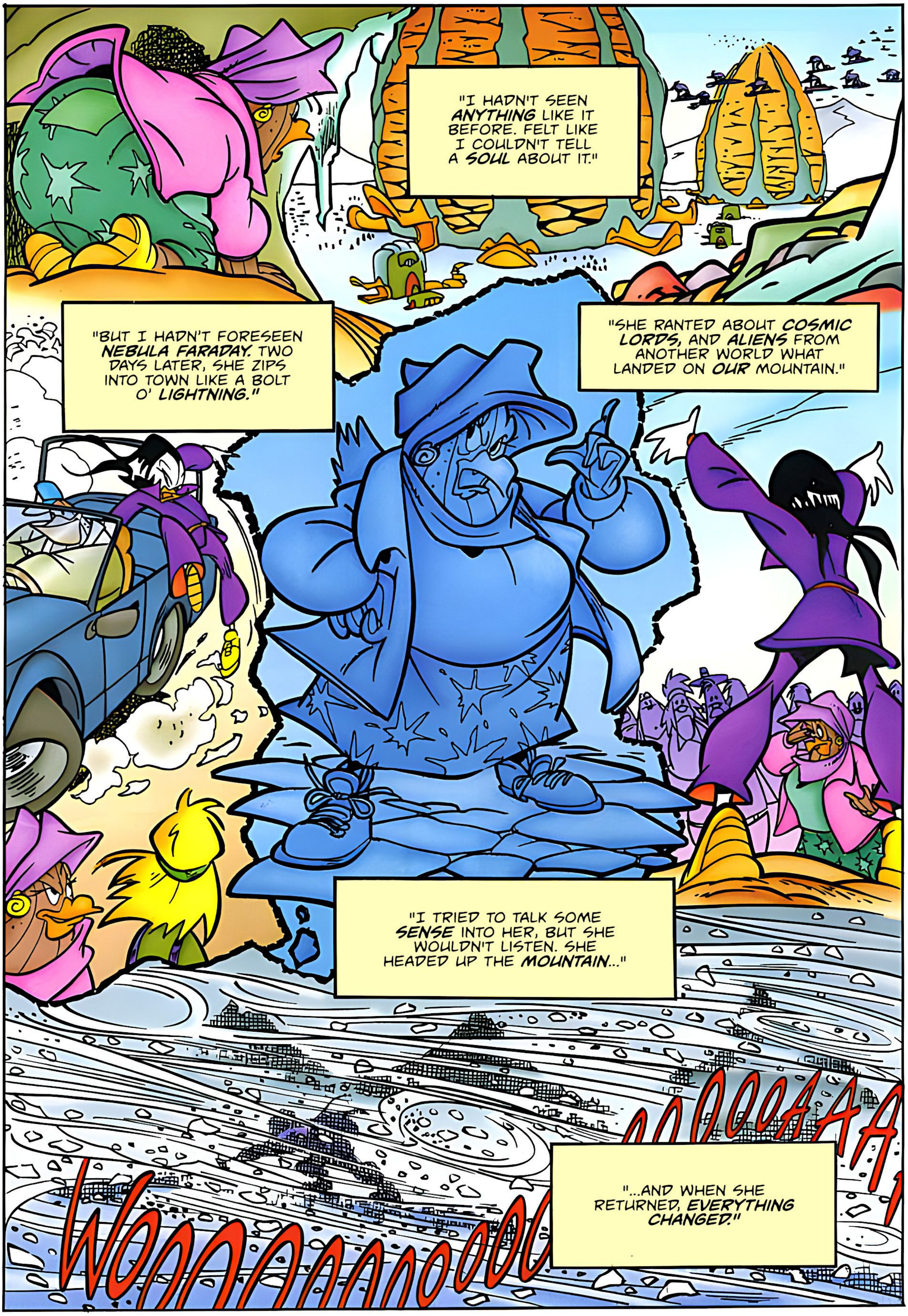

ANY REPORTER WOULD GO **BATTY** GETTIN' THE DISH ON COOK, BUT NOT **ME.**
NAMES, SCHEDULES, FIGURES- IT WAS ALL I NEEDED TO **NAB** THAT SHIFTY CROOK WHERE IT **HURT.**
I HAD A DISK **FULL** O' DIRT ON COOK LTD. AND ITS SUBSIDIARIES-COOK **OIL & MINING,** COOK **TRANSPORT,** COOK **INSURANCE,** YOU NAME IT...
...DON'T GET ME STARTED ON COOK **DOG MEAT.** **>BLEGH!<**
HAVE I GOTTA **TREAT** FER **YOU.** **>KIWIHEE-HEE!<**
>GRRR!< I'LL GIVE YOU A **MOUNTAIN** OF CASH FOR THAT DISK, FANGUS! NAME YOUR PRICE!
STUFF YER **CASH!** THE ONLY "MOUNTAIN" **I'LL** EVER CHERISH...
...IS GOOD OL' **CAPE DOMINION.**

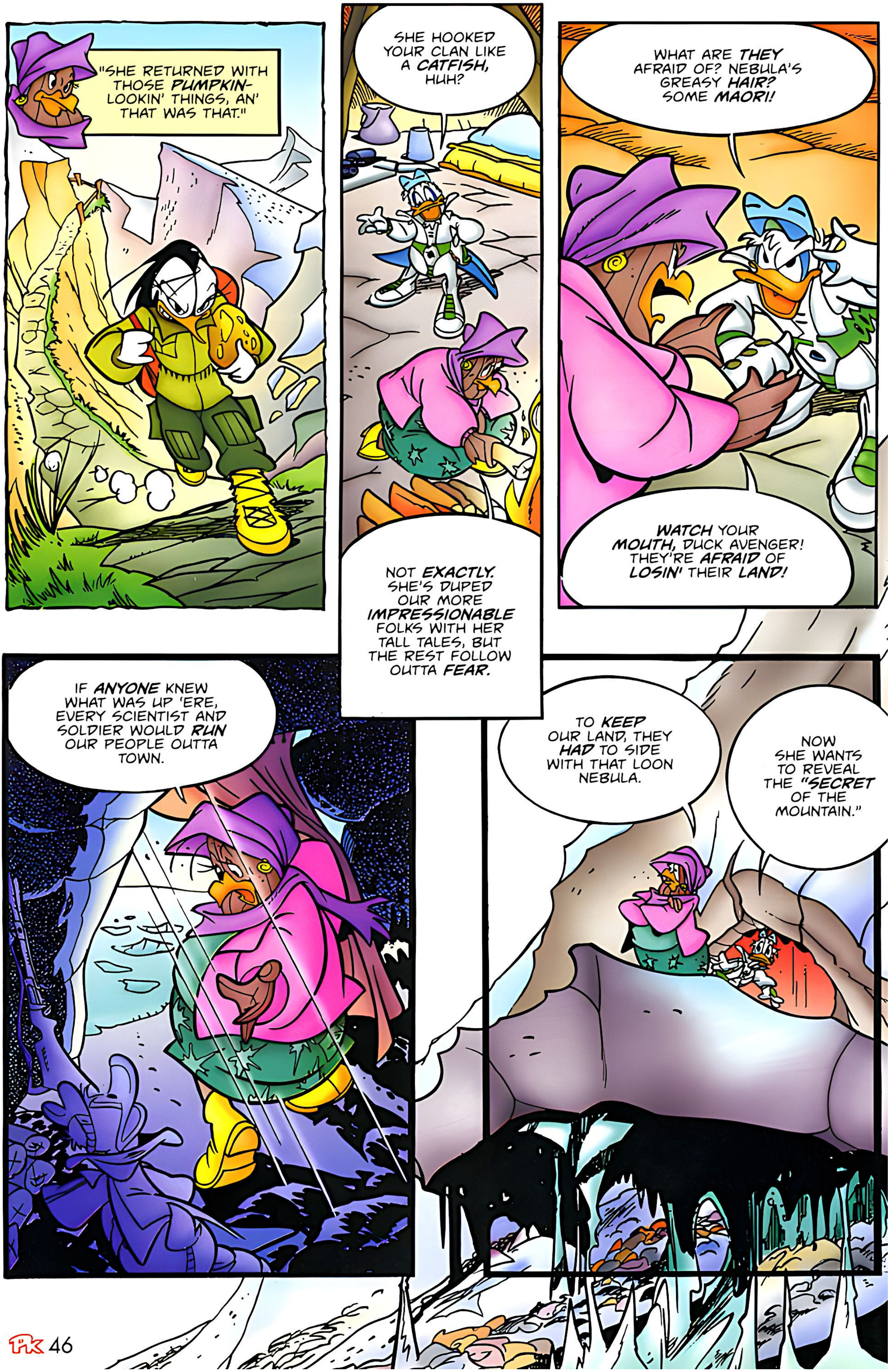

POWHIRI, TAUIWI ...
≥AHEM!≤ OR RATHER, **WELCOME, STRANGER!**
HUH?
WH-WHERE AM I? WHERE ARE THE **EVRONIANS?!** AND WHO THE HECK ARE **YOU?**
≥**HMPH!**≤ **THIS** IS THE THANKS I GET FOR SAVIN' YOUR LIFE? AN **INTERROGATION?**
IF I KNEW YOU WERE THIS **ANNOYIN'**, I'D LEAVE YA WITH THEM FLYIN' PURPLE **BUFFOONS.**
UM, ACTUALLY, IT'S "I **WOULD'VE,**" NOT **"I'D."**
A **GRAMMAR** STICKLER, TOO? ≥**BAH!**≤ **ANNOYIN'!**

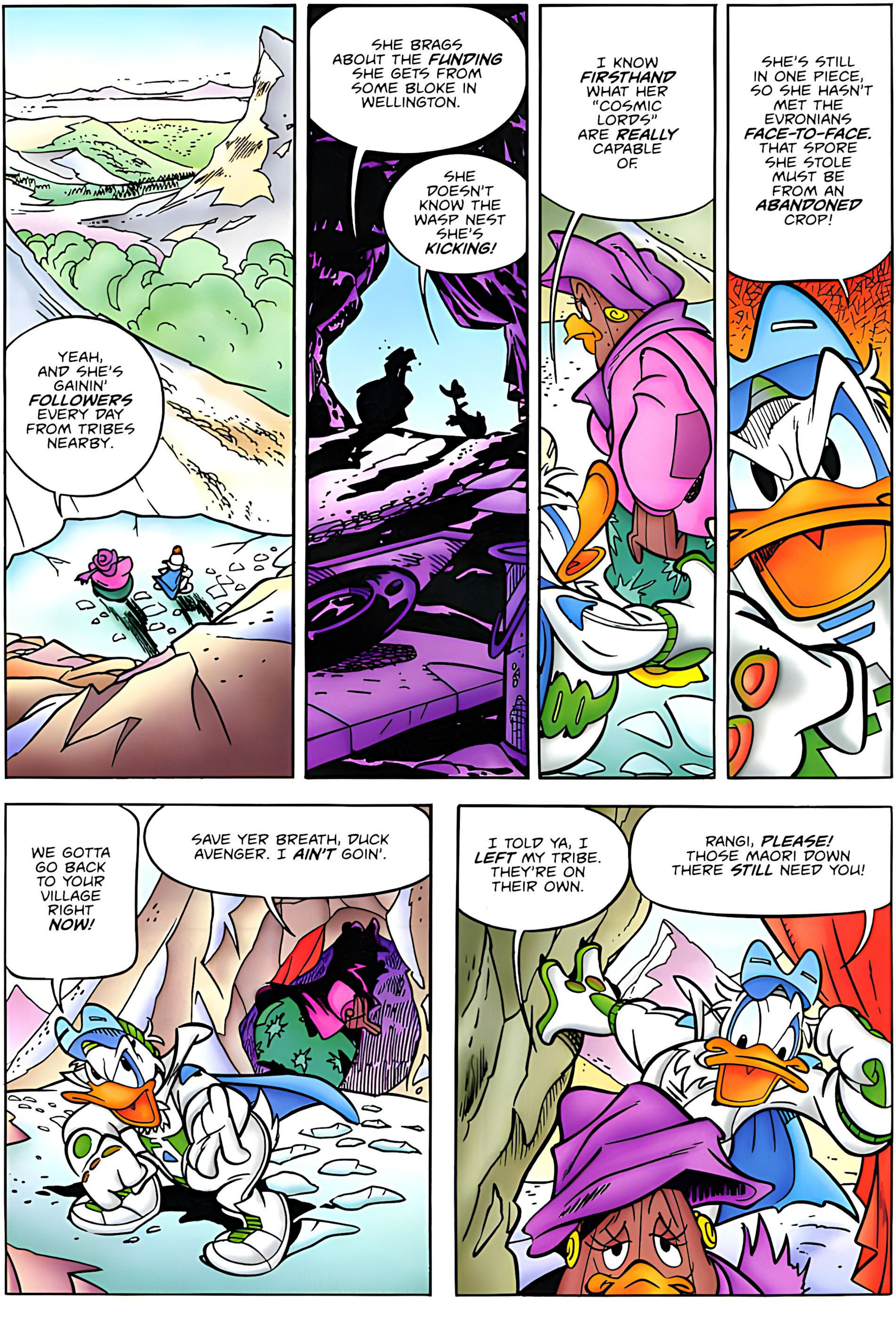

YOU...SAVED MY LIFE? I-I'M SORRY. THANK YOU, MA'AM.
CALL ME RANGI. SO SPILL IT, YOU PART O' THE CIRCUS OR DIDJA ANNOY YER TAILOR TOO?
EXCUSE ME?
YER FUNNY CLOTHES! YOU WALK AROUND LIKE THAT EVERY DAY?
IT'S MY SUPERHERO SUIT! I'M DUCK AVENGER!
HM. DIDN'T KNOW ALL SUPERS LOOKED LIKE YOU.
BUT WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT FASHION, WHEN THOSE PURPLE CREATURES OUTSIDE DRESS LIKE THEY DO?
WAK! EVRONIANS! THEY FOLLOWED ME HERE!

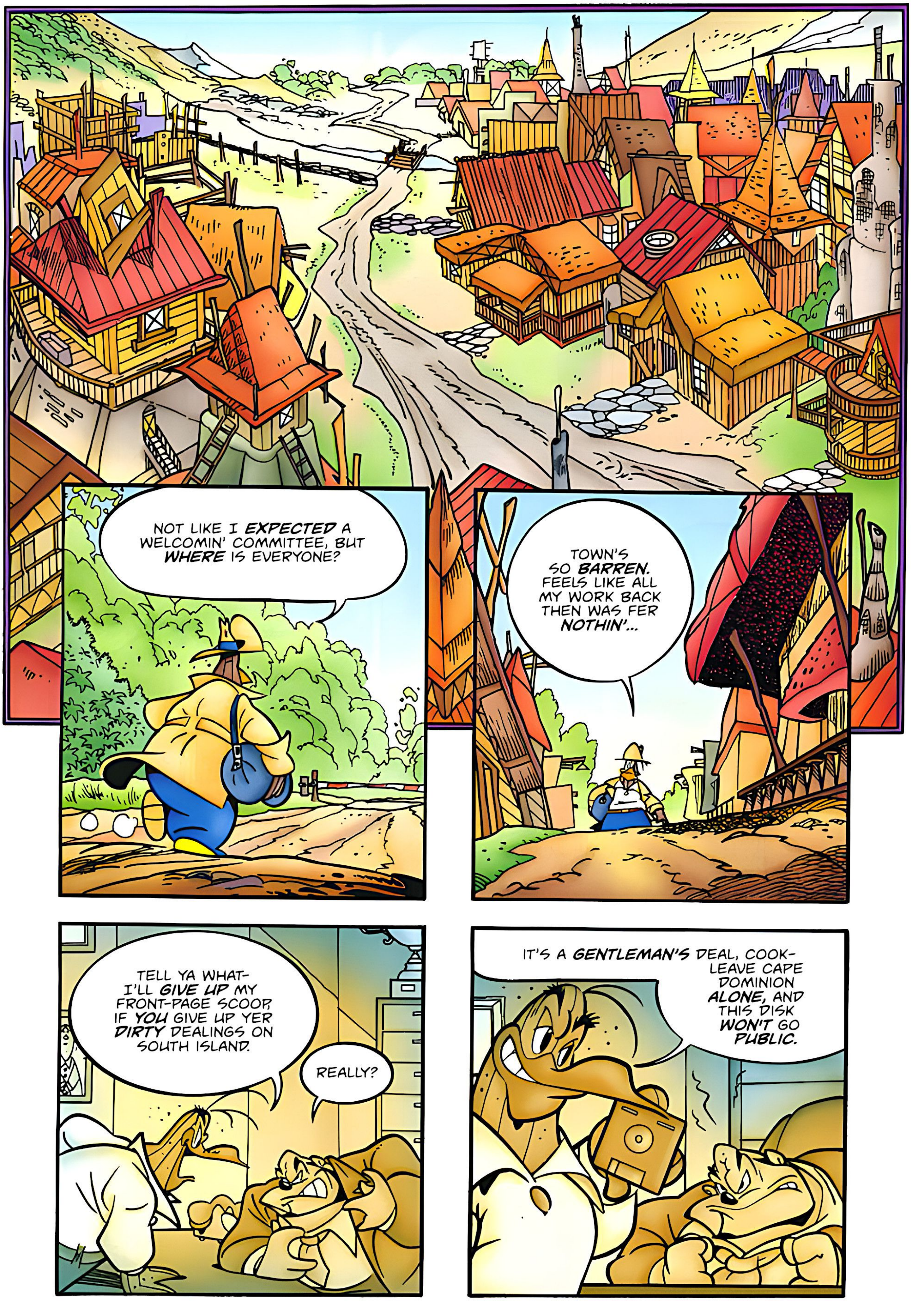

CHILL YER BEANS! YOU'RE SAFE. NO ONE CAN TRACK OL' RANGI UNLESS SHE LETS 'EM.
WOW-EE!
SEEMS LIKE YOU KNOW THIS MOUNTAIN BETTER THAN ANYONE.
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN. I WAS A KAUMATUA, THAT IS, A HIGH ELDER OF THE CAPE DOMINION MAORI...
...UNTIL THOSE "EVRONIANS" CAME, AND NEBULA FARADAY WITH 'EM.
SO YOU'RE LIKE THEIR TEACHER, RIGHT? THEY MUST TRUST YOU A WHOLE LOT.

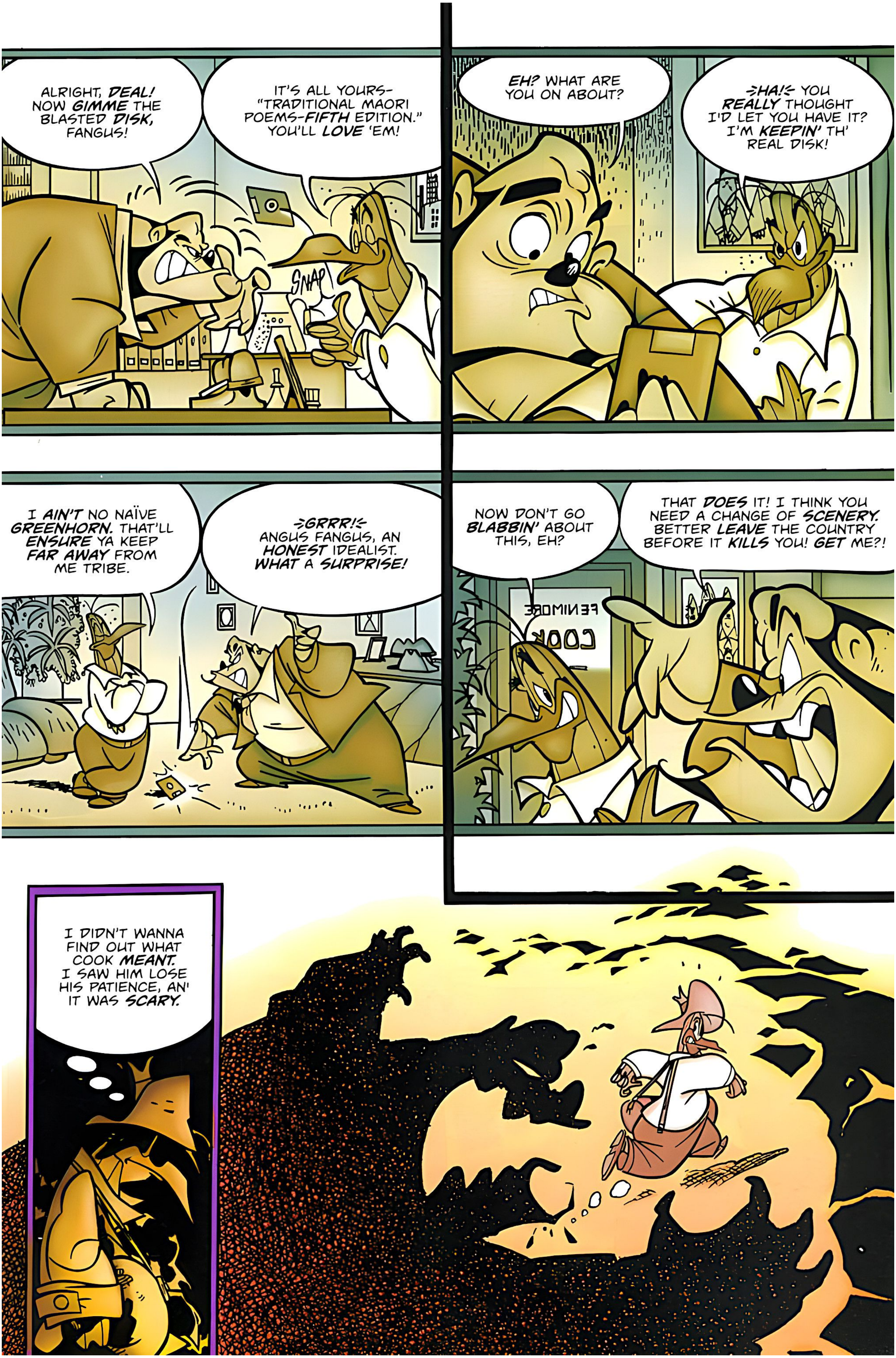

THEY DON'T SEE THE ***DANGER*** THEY'RE IN! YOU GOTTA OPEN THEIR EYES AND ***WARN*** 'EM!
NEBULA'S ***LYING*** TO YOUR PEOPLE! EVRONIANS ARE A ***POX*** ON THE WHOLE ***UNIVERSE!***
MY PEOPLE ***KNOW*** WHAT THEY'RE DOIN'.
LEMME SPIN YA A QUICK YARN.
ONE DARK NIGHT, I ***WITNESSED*** THE EVRONIANS' ARRIVAL...
I OFFERED MY GUIDANCE TO 'EM, BUT THEY TRUSTED ***NEBULA*** MORE THAN ME. SO I PACKED UP AND ***LEFT*** 'EM BEHIND.

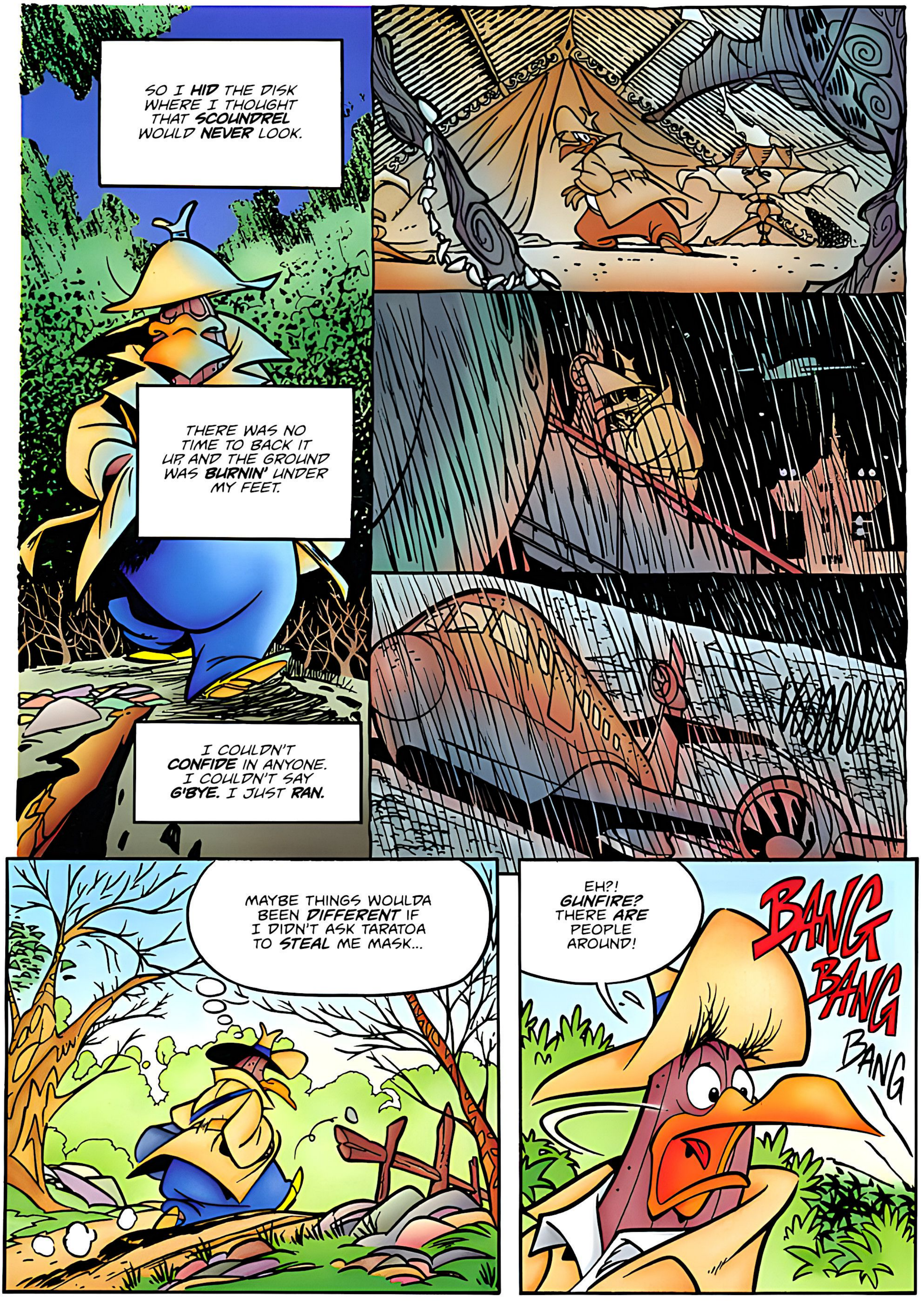

"I HADN'T SEEN *ANYTHING* LIKE IT BEFORE. FELT LIKE I COULDN'T TELL A *SOUL* ABOUT IT."
"BUT I HADN'T FORESEEN *NEBULA FARADAY.* TWO DAYS LATER, SHE ZIPS INTO TOWN LIKE A BOLT O' *LIGHTNING.*"
"SHE RANTED ABOUT *COSMIC LORDS,* AND *ALIENS* FROM ANOTHER WORLD WHAT LANDED ON *OUR* MOUNTAIN."
"I TRIED TO TALK SOME *SENSE* INTO HER, BUT SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN. SHE HEADED UP THE *MOUNTAIN*..."
WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAA!
"...AND WHEN SHE RETURNED, *EVERYTHING CHANGED.*"

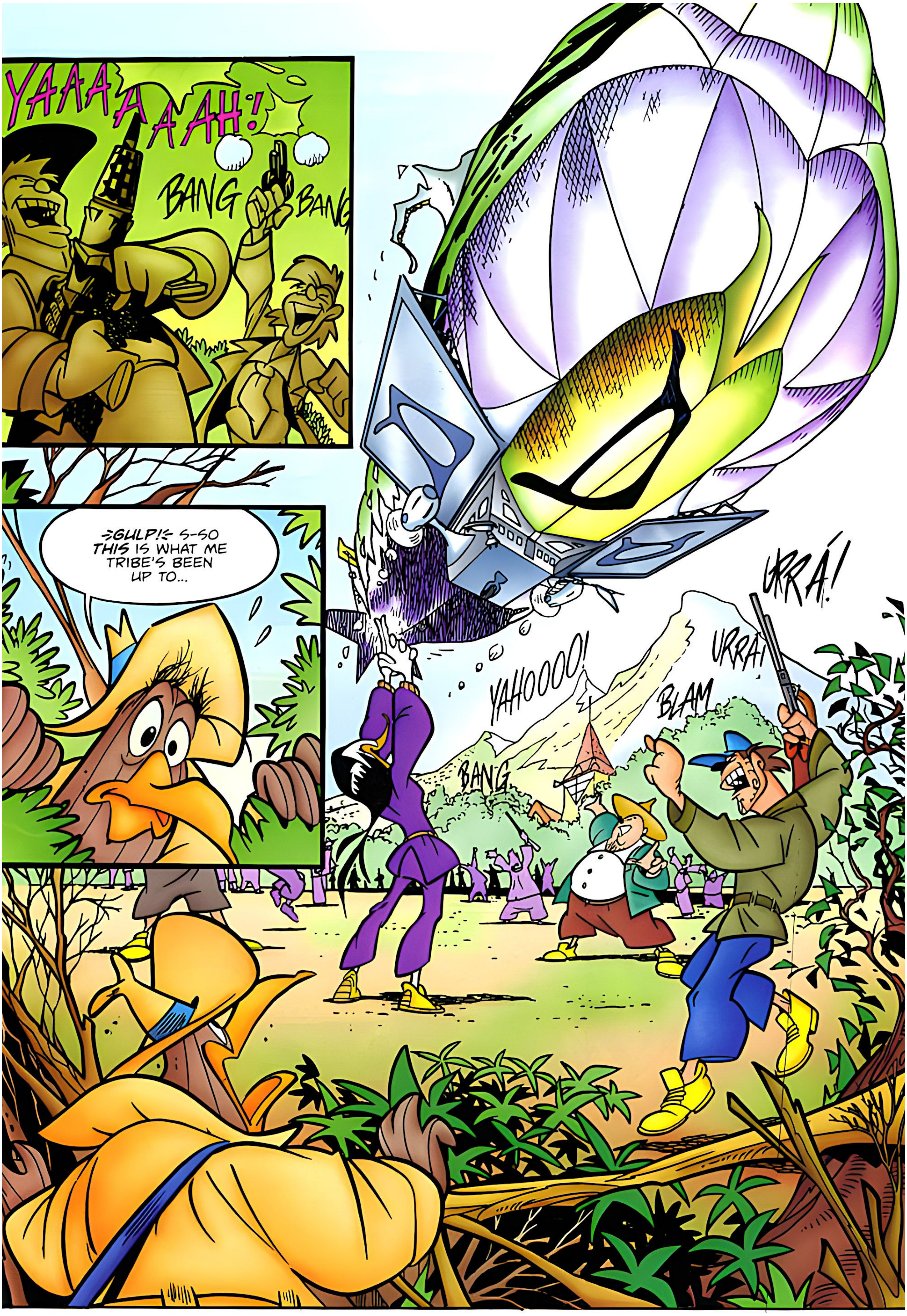

"SHE RETURNED WITH THOSE **PUMPKIN**-LOOKIN' THINGS, AN' THAT WAS THAT."
SHE HOOKED YOUR CLAN LIKE A **CATFISH,** HUH?
NOT **EXACTLY.** SHE'S DUPED OUR MORE **IMPRESSIONABLE** FOLKS WITH HER TALL TALES, BUT THE REST FOLLOW OUTTA **FEAR.**
WHAT ARE **THEY** AFRAID OF? NEBULA'S GREASY **HAIR?** SOME **MAORI!**
WATCH YOUR **MOUTH,** DUCK AVENGER! THEY'RE **AFRAID** OF **LOSIN'** THEIR **LAND!**
IF **ANYONE** KNEW WHAT WAS UP 'ERE, EVERY SCIENTIST AND SOLDIER WOULD **RUN** OUR PEOPLE OUTTA TOWN.
TO **KEEP** OUR LAND, THEY **HAD** TO SIDE WITH THAT LOON NEBULA.
NOW SHE WANTS TO REVEAL THE "**SECRET** OF THE MOUNTAIN."

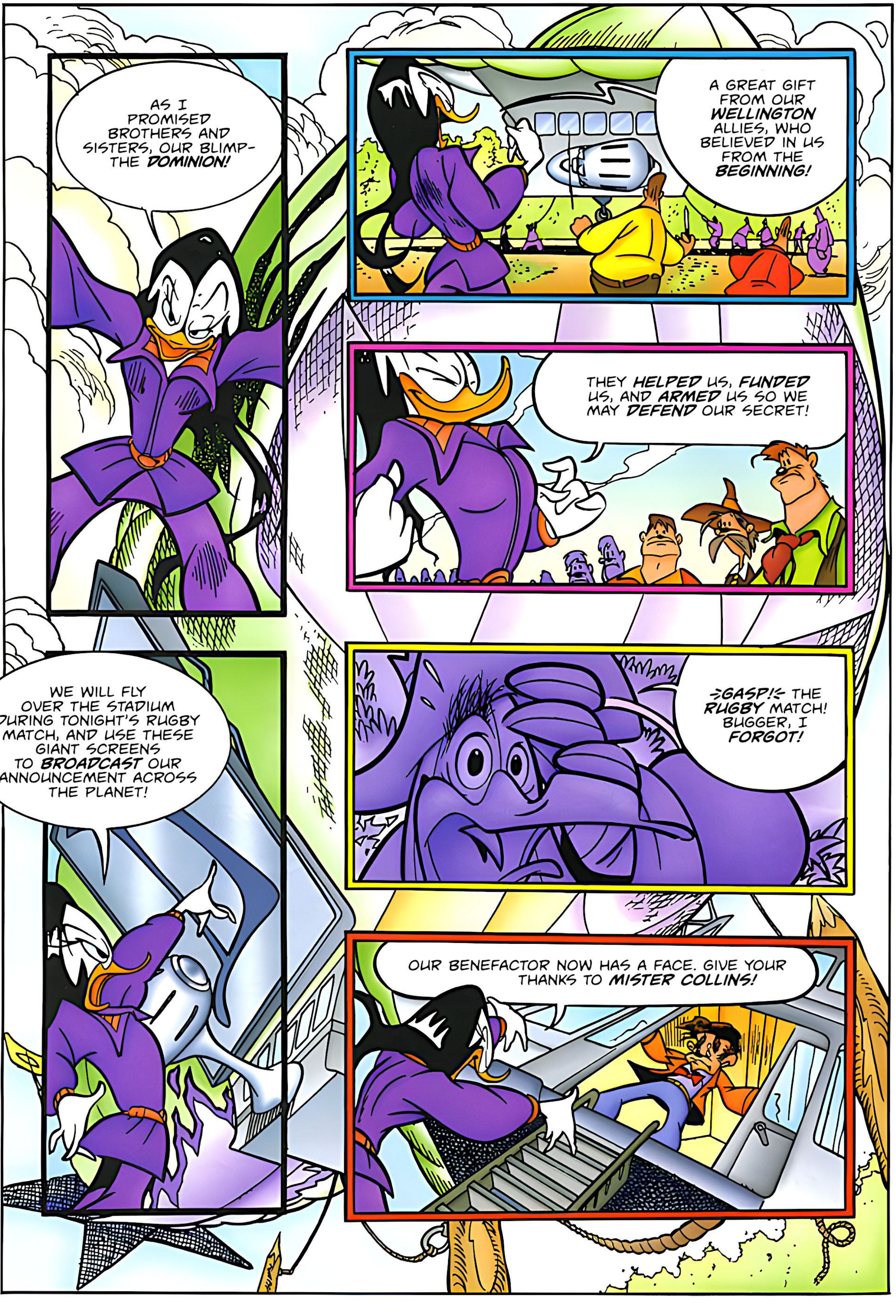

YEAH, AND SHE'S GAININ' **FOLLOWERS** EVERY DAY FROM TRIBES NEARBY.
SHE BRAGS ABOUT THE **FUNDING** SHE GETS FROM SOME BLOKE IN WELLINGTON.
SHE DOESN'T KNOW THE WASP NEST SHE'S **KICKING!**
I KNOW **FIRSTHAND** WHAT HER "COSMIC LORDS" ARE **REALLY** CAPABLE OF.
SHE'S STILL IN ONE PIECE, SO SHE HASN'T MET THE EVRONIANS **FACE-TO-FACE.** THAT SPORE SHE STOLE MUST BE FROM AN **ABANDONED** CROP!
WE GOTTA GO BACK TO YOUR VILLAGE RIGHT **NOW!**
SAVE YER BREATH, DUCK AVENGER. I **AIN'T** GOIN'.
I TOLD YA, I **LEFT** MY TRIBE. THEY'RE ON THEIR OWN.
RANGI, **PLEASE!** THOSE MAORI DOWN THERE **STILL** NEED YOU!

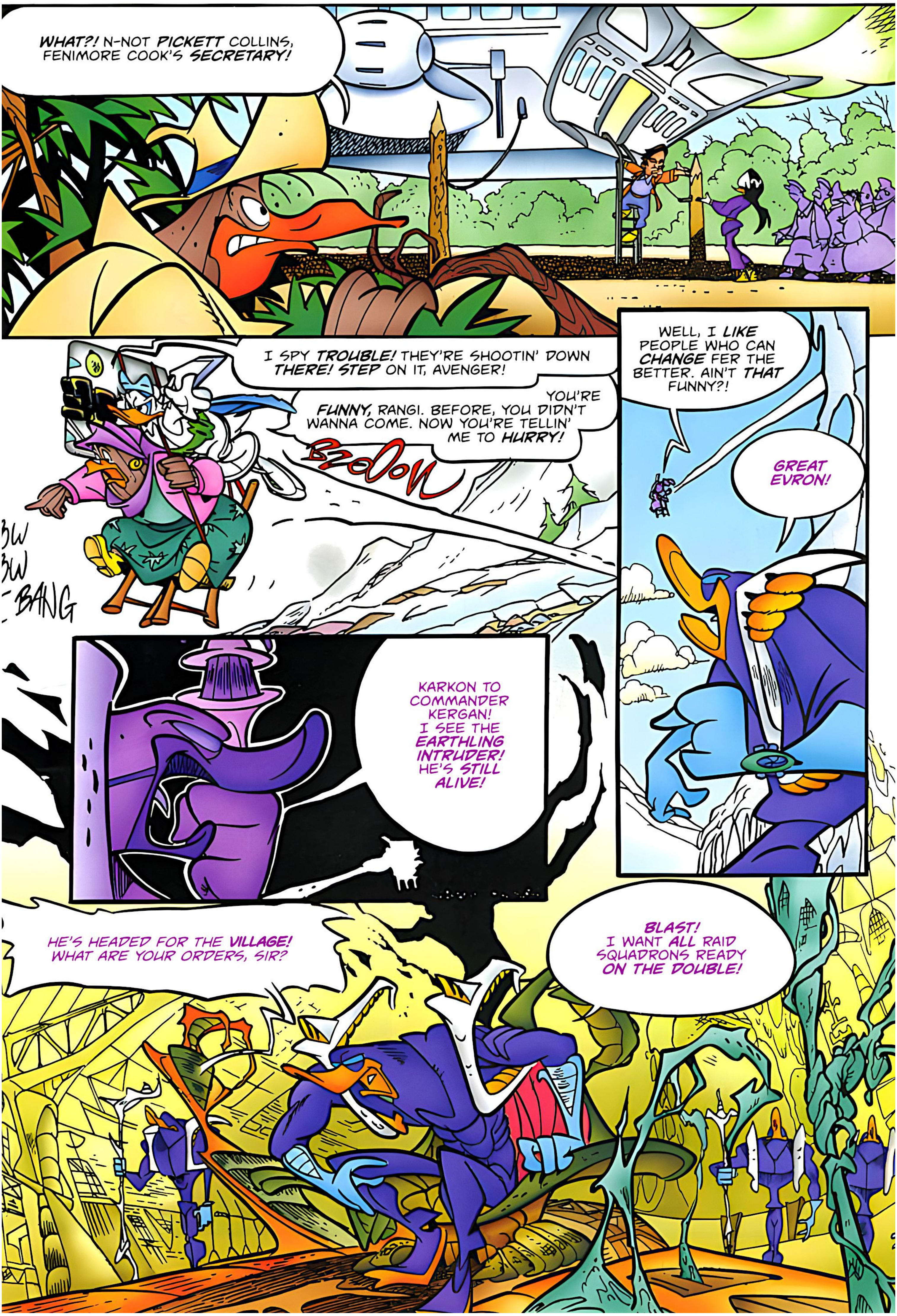

NOT LIKE I *EXPECTED* A WELCOMIN' COMMITTEE, BUT *WHERE* IS EVERYONE?
TOWN'S SO *BARREN.* FEELS LIKE ALL MY WORK BACK THEN WAS FER *NOTHIN'*...
TELL YA WHAT- I'LL *GIVE UP* MY FRONT-PAGE SCOOP, IF *YOU* GIVE UP YER *DIRTY* DEALINGS ON SOUTH ISLAND.
REALLY?
IT'S A *GENTLEMAN'S* DEAL, COOK- LEAVE CAPE DOMINION *ALONE,* AND THIS DISK *WON'T* GO *PUBLIC.*

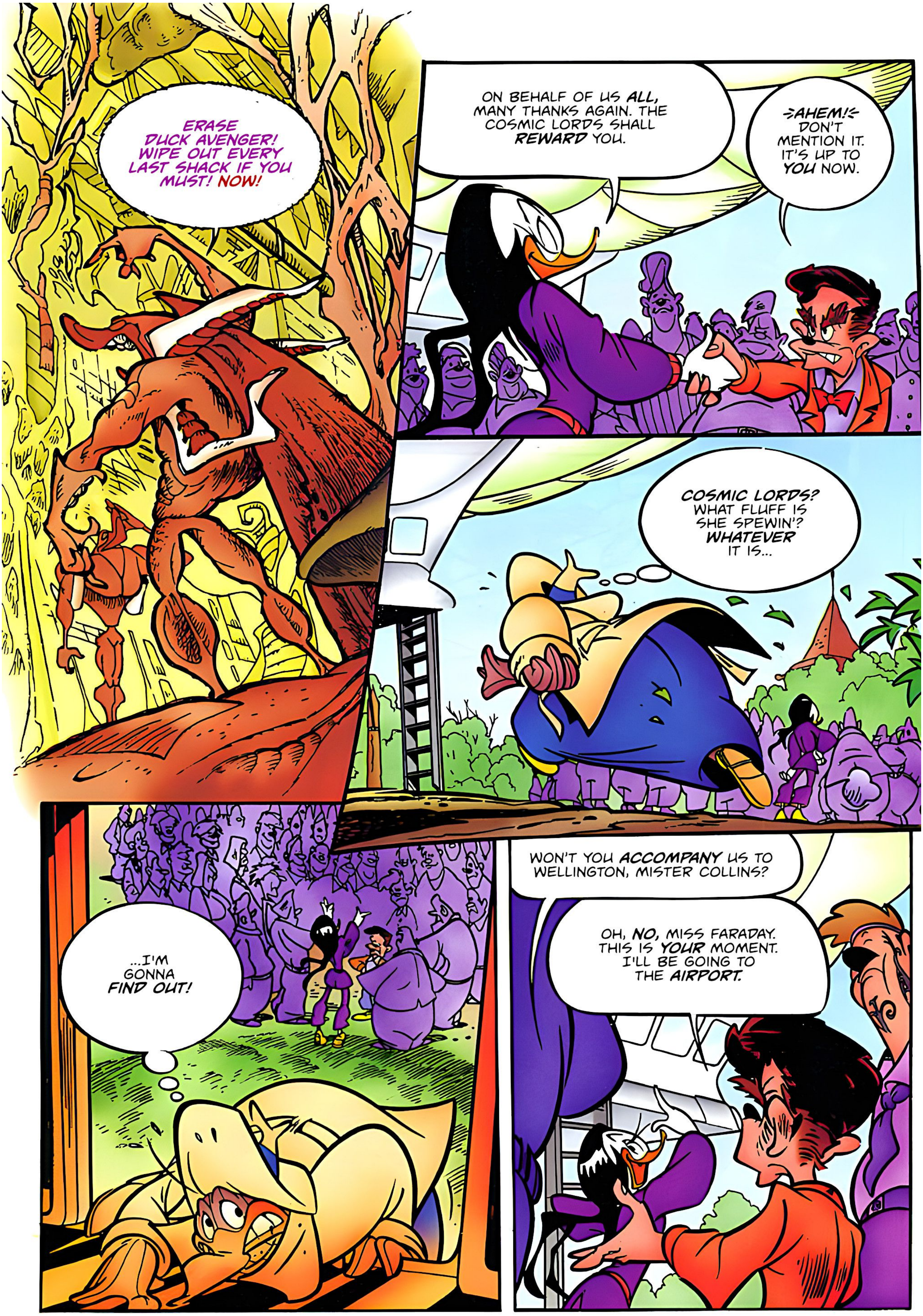

ALRIGHT, DEAL! NOW GIMME THE BLASTED DISK, FANGUS!
IT'S ALL YOURS–"TRADITIONAL MAORI POEMS–FIFTH EDITION." YOU'LL LOVE 'EM!
SNAP
EH? WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT?
HA! YOU REALLY THOUGHT I'D LET YOU HAVE IT? I'M KEEPIN' TH' REAL DISK!
I AIN'T NO NAÏVE GREENHORN. THAT'LL ENSURE YA KEEP FAR AWAY FROM ME TRIBE.
GRRR! ANGUS FANGUS, AN HONEST IDEALIST. WHAT A SURPRISE!
NOW DON'T GO BLABBIN' ABOUT THIS, EH?
THAT DOES IT! I THINK YOU NEED A CHANGE OF SCENERY. BETTER LEAVE THE COUNTRY BEFORE IT KILLS YOU! GET ME?!
FENIMORE COOK
I DIDN'T WANNA FIND OUT WHAT COOK MEANT. I SAW HIM LOSE HIS PATIENCE, AN' IT WAS SCARY.

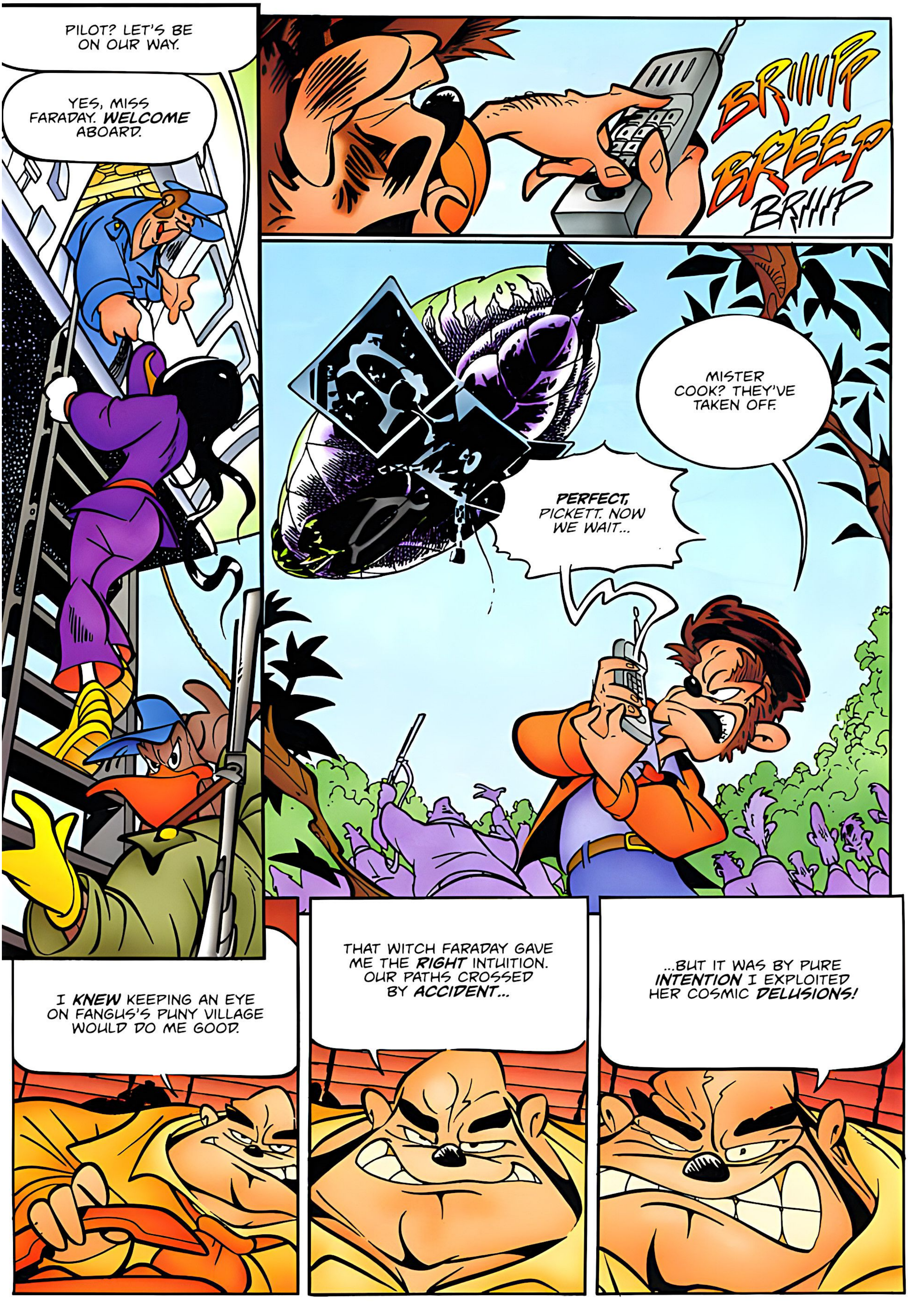

SO I HID THE DISK WHERE I THOUGHT THAT SCOUNDREL WOULD NEVER LOOK.
THERE WAS NO TIME TO BACK IT UP, AND THE GROUND WAS BURNIN' UNDER MY FEET.
I COULDN'T CONFIDE IN ANYONE. I COULDN'T SAY G'BYE. I JUST RAN.
MAYBE THINGS WOULDA BEEN DIFFERENT IF I DIDN'T ASK TARATOA TO STEAL ME MASK...
EH?! GUNFIRE? THERE ARE PEOPLE AROUND!
BANG
BANG
BANG

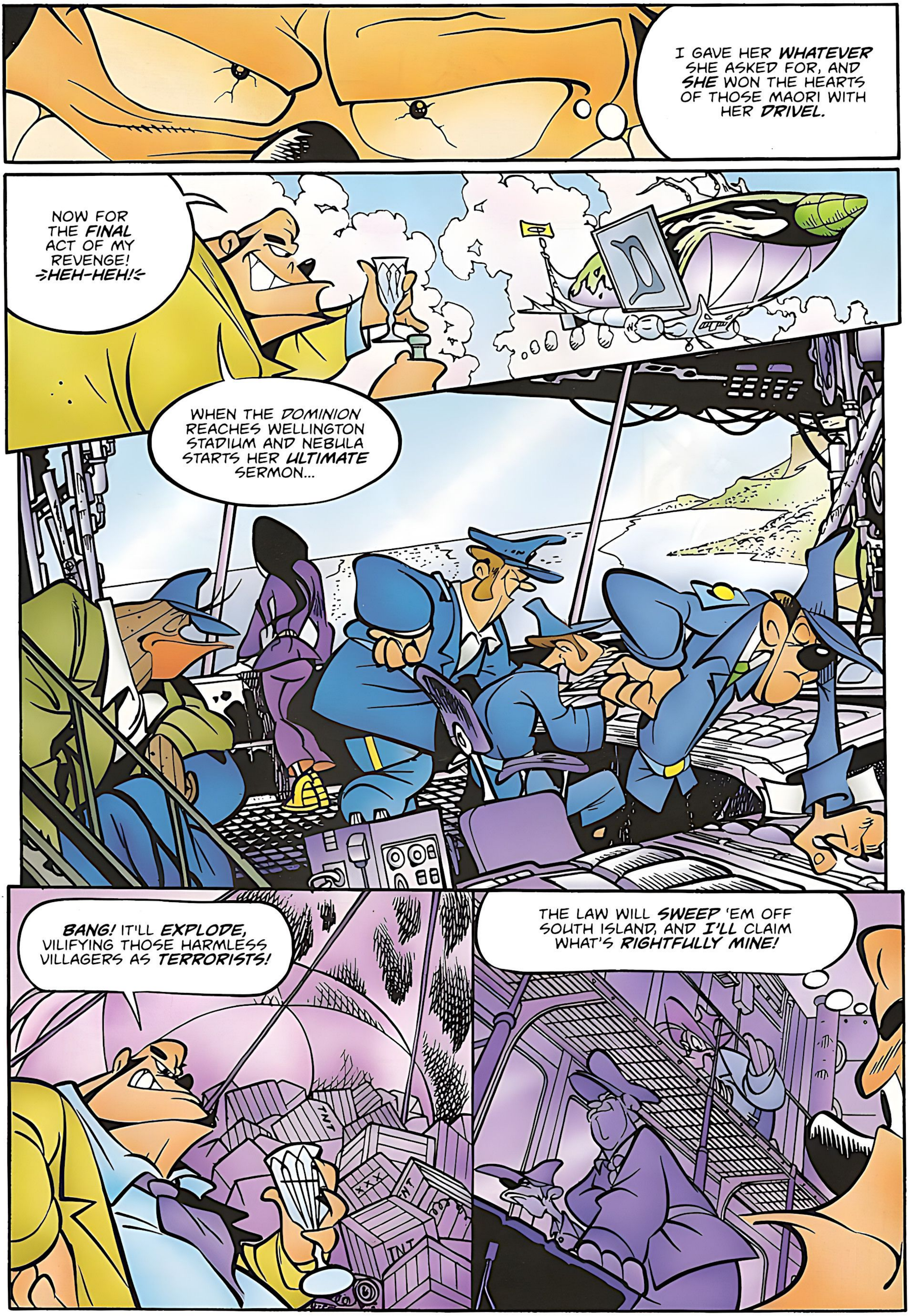

YAAAAAAH!
BANG
BANG
»GULP!« S-SO THIS IS WHAT ME TRIBE'S BEEN UP TO...
URRÁ!
YAHOOOO!
URRÁ!
BLAM
BANG

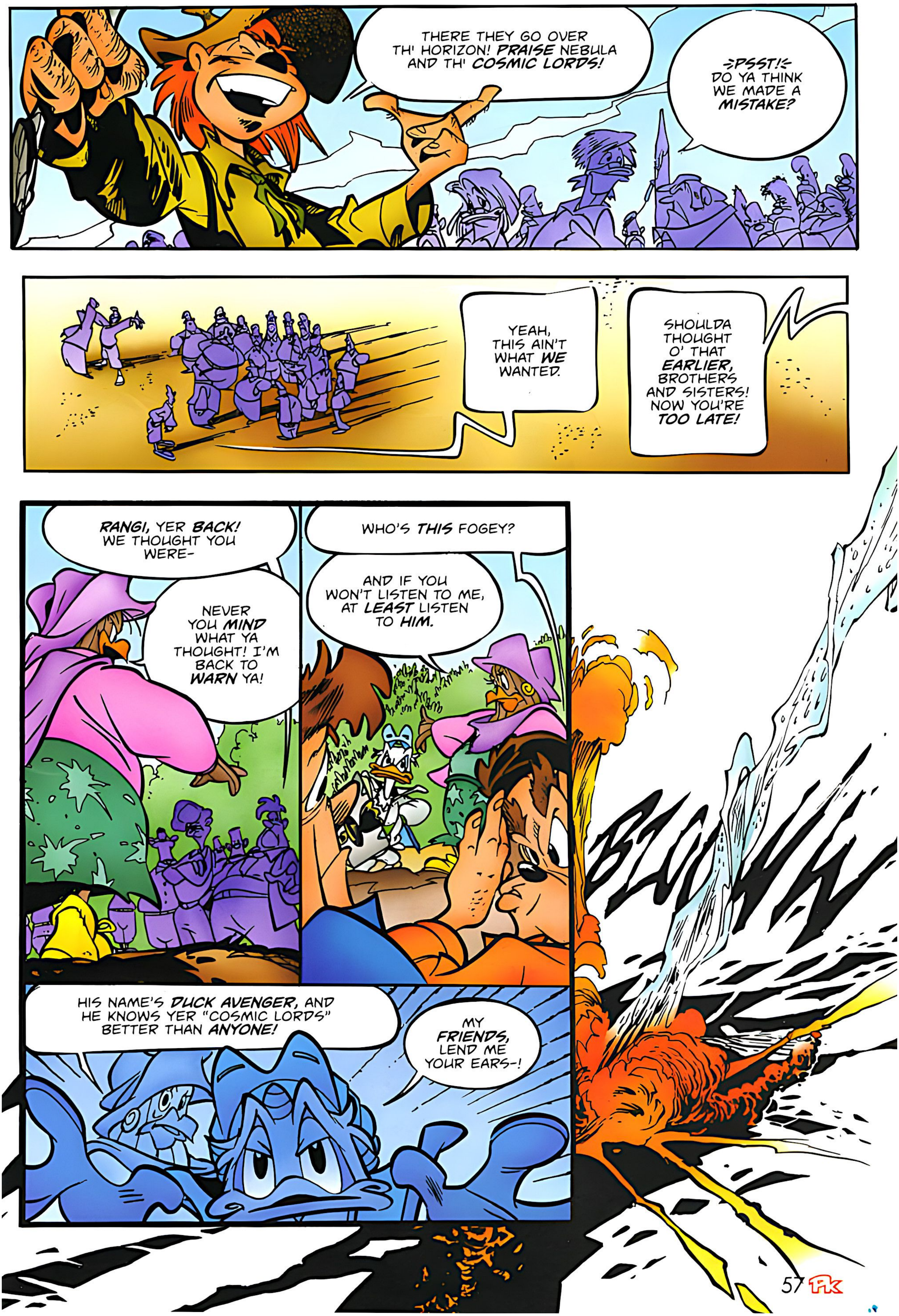

AS I PROMISED BROTHERS AND SISTERS, OUR BLIMP- THE **DOMINION!**
A GREAT GIFT FROM OUR **WELLINGTON** ALLIES, WHO BELIEVED IN US FROM THE **BEGINNING!**
THEY **HELPED** US, **FUNDED** US, AND **ARMED** US SO WE MAY **DEFEND** OUR SECRET!
WE WILL FLY OVER THE STADIUM DURING TONIGHT'S RUGBY MATCH, AND USE THESE GIANT SCREENS TO **BROADCAST** OUR ANNOUNCEMENT ACROSS THE PLANET!
GASP! THE **RUGBY** MATCH! BUGGER, I **FORGOT!**
OUR BENEFACTOR NOW HAS A FACE. GIVE YOUR THANKS TO **MISTER COLLINS!**

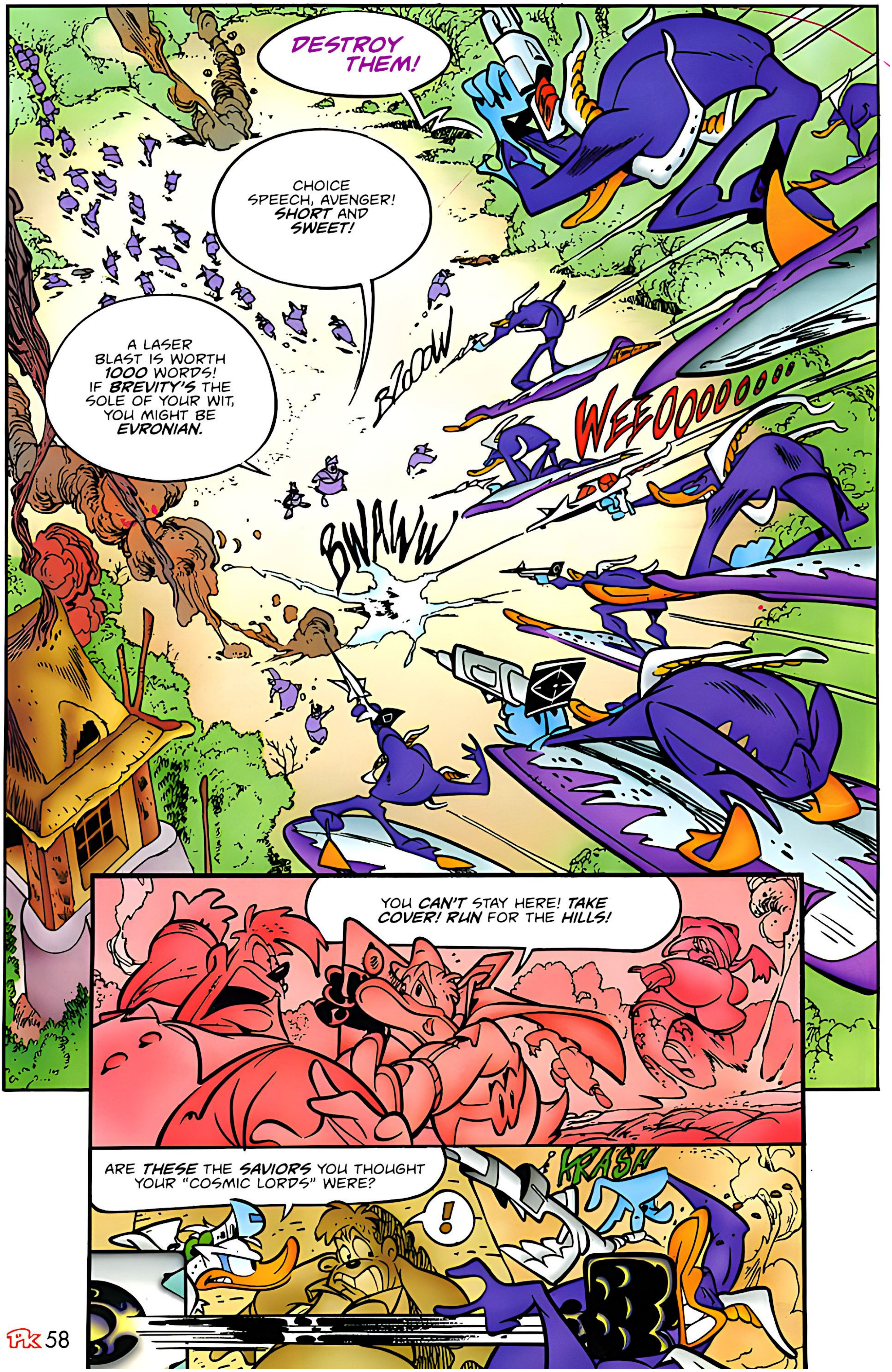

WHAT?! N-NOT PICKETT COLLINS, FENIMORE COOK'S SECRETARY!
I SPY TROUBLE! THEY'RE SHOOTIN' DOWN THERE! STEP ON IT, AVENGER!
YOU'RE FUNNY, RANGI. BEFORE, YOU DIDN'T WANNA COME. NOW YOU'RE TELLIN' ME TO HURRY!
BZOOOW
BW
BW
BANG
WELL, I LIKE PEOPLE WHO CAN CHANGE FER THE BETTER. AIN'T THAT FUNNY?!
GREAT EVRON!
KARKON TO COMMANDER KERGAN! I SEE THE EARTHLING INTRUDER! HE'S STILL ALIVE!
HE'S HEADED FOR THE VILLAGE! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS, SIR?
BLAST! I WANT ALL RAID SQUADRONS READY ON THE DOUBLE!

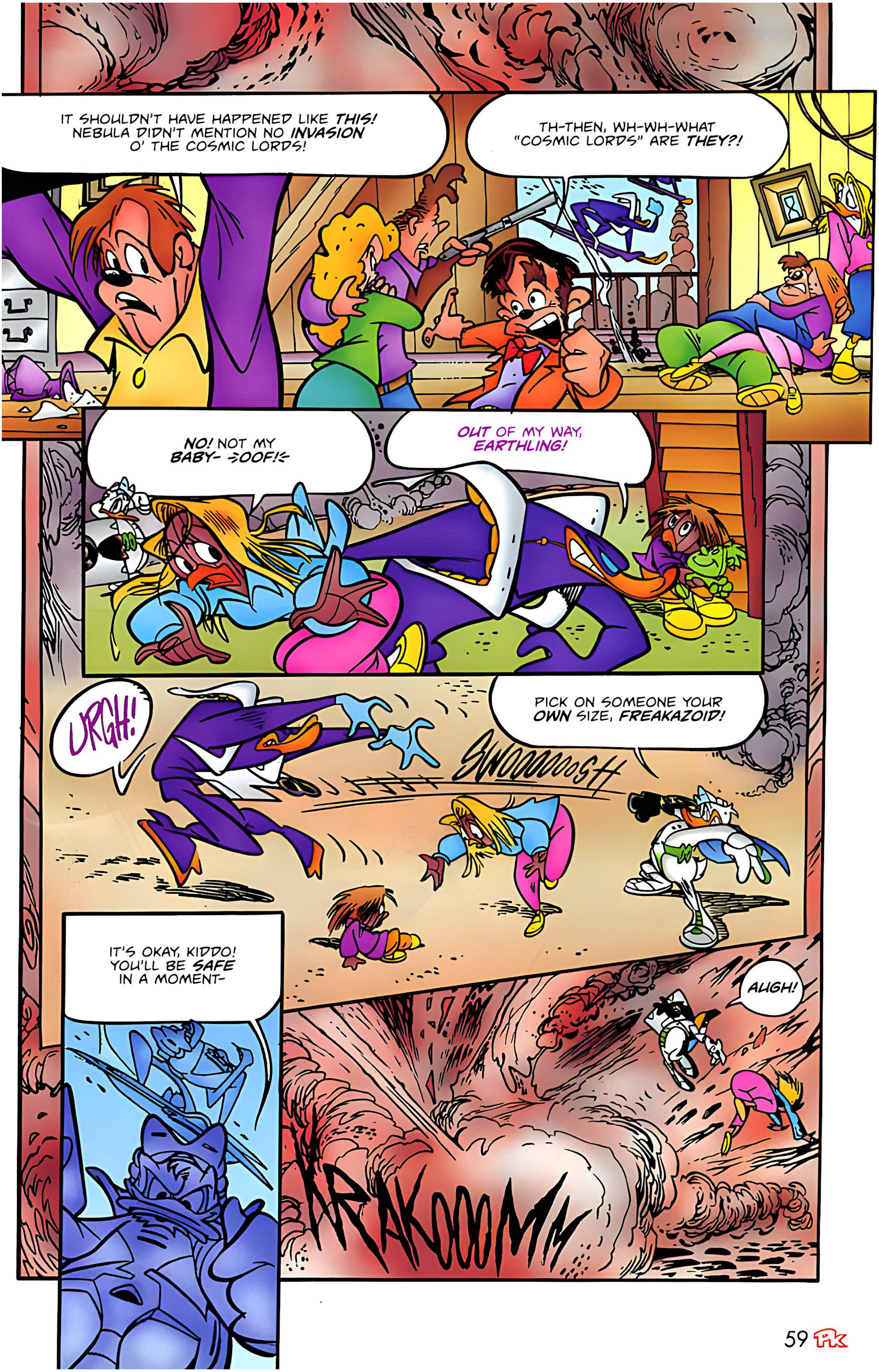

ERASE DUCK AVENGER! WIPE OUT EVERY LAST SHACK IF YOU MUST! NOW!
ON BEHALF OF US ALL, MANY THANKS AGAIN. THE COSMIC LORDS SHALL REWARD YOU.
-AHEM!- DON'T MENTION IT. IT'S UP TO YOU NOW.
COSMIC LORDS? WHAT FLUFF IS SHE SPEWIN'? WHATEVER IT IS...
...I'M GONNA FIND OUT!
WON'T YOU ACCOMPANY US TO WELLINGTON, MISTER COLLINS?
OH, NO, MISS FARADAY. THIS IS YOUR MOMENT. I'LL BE GOING TO THE AIRPORT.

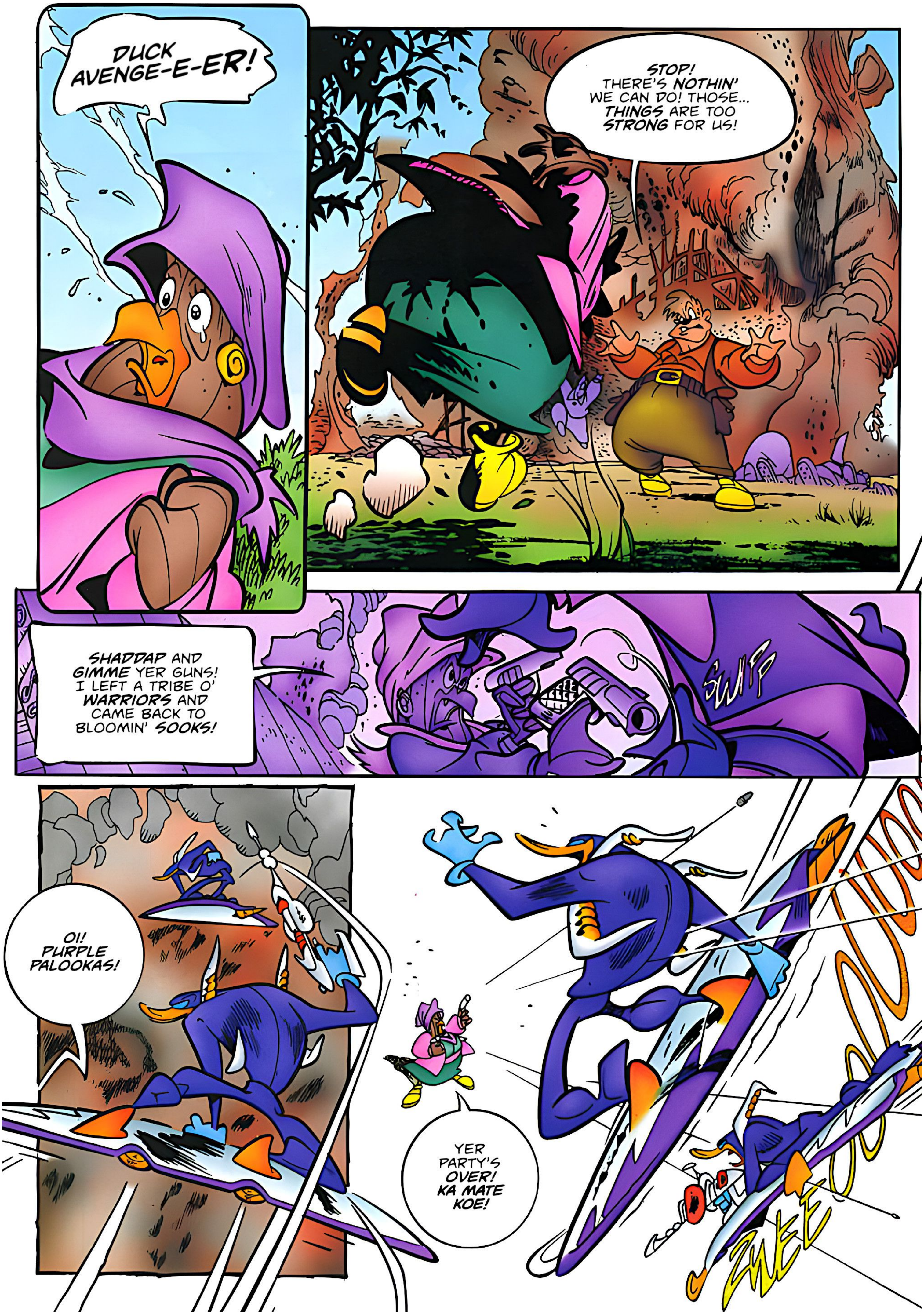

PILOT? LET'S BE ON OUR WAY.
YES, MISS FARADAY. WELCOME ABOARD.
BRIIIIPP
BREEP
BRIIIIP
MISTER COOK? THEY'VE TAKEN OFF.
PERFECT, PICKETT. NOW WE WAIT...
I KNEW KEEPING AN EYE ON FANGUS'S PUNY VILLAGE WOULD DO ME GOOD.
THAT WITCH FARADAY GAVE ME THE RIGHT INTUITION. OUR PATHS CROSSED BY ACCIDENT...
...BUT IT WAS BY PURE INTENTION I EXPLOITED HER COSMIC DELUSIONS!

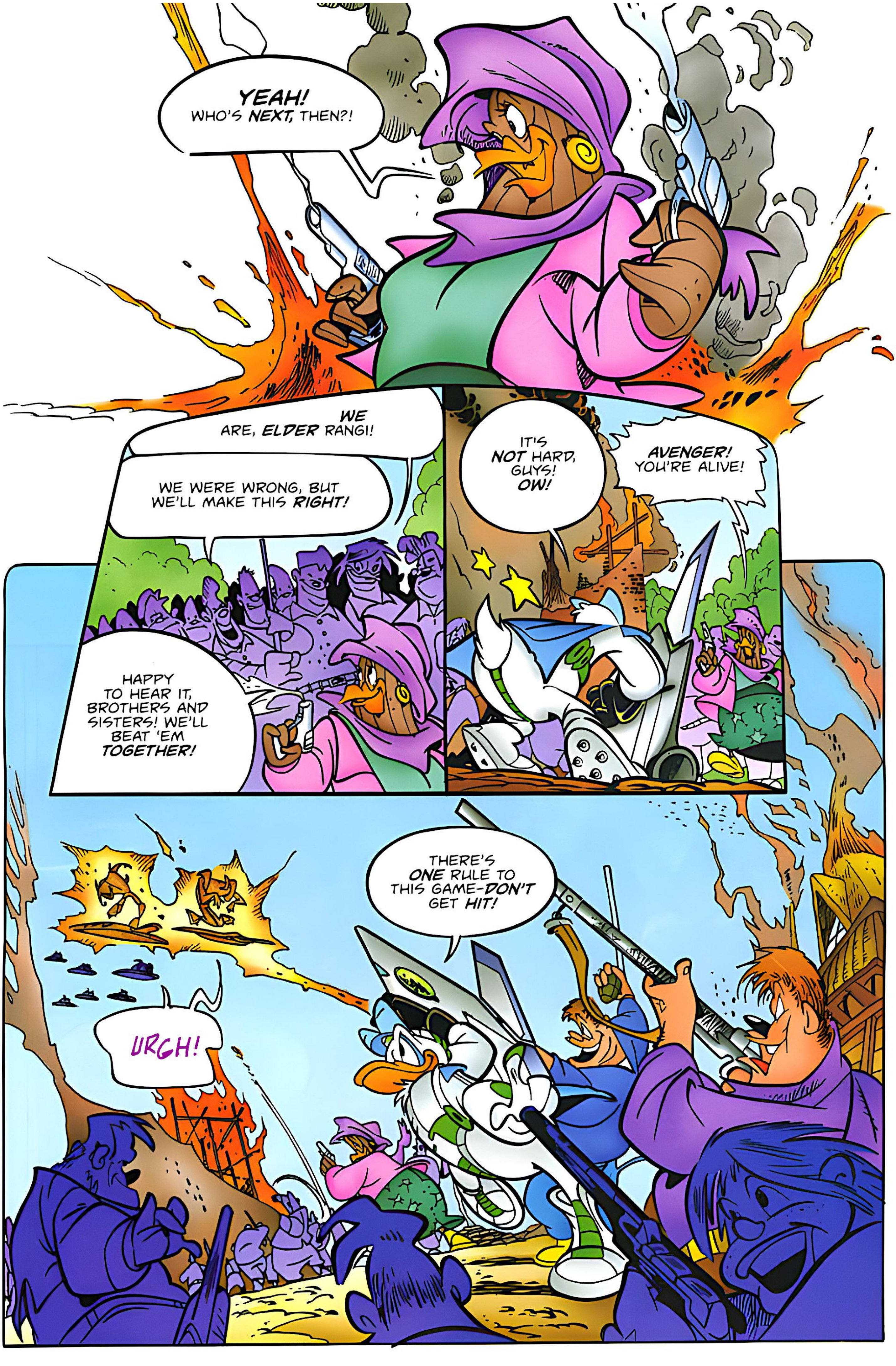

I GAVE HER **WHATEVER** SHE ASKED FOR, AND **SHE** WON THE HEARTS OF THOSE MAORI WITH HER **DRIVEL.**
NOW FOR THE **FINAL** ACT OF MY REVENGE! **HEH-HEH!**
WHEN THE *DOMINION* REACHES WELLINGTON STADIUM AND NEBULA STARTS HER **ULTIMATE** SERMON...
BANG! IT'LL **EXPLODE,** VILIFYING THOSE HARMLESS VILLAGERS AS **TERRORISTS!**
THE LAW WILL **SWEEP** 'EM OFF SOUTH ISLAND, AND **I'LL** CLAIM WHAT'S **RIGHTFULLY MINE!**
TNT

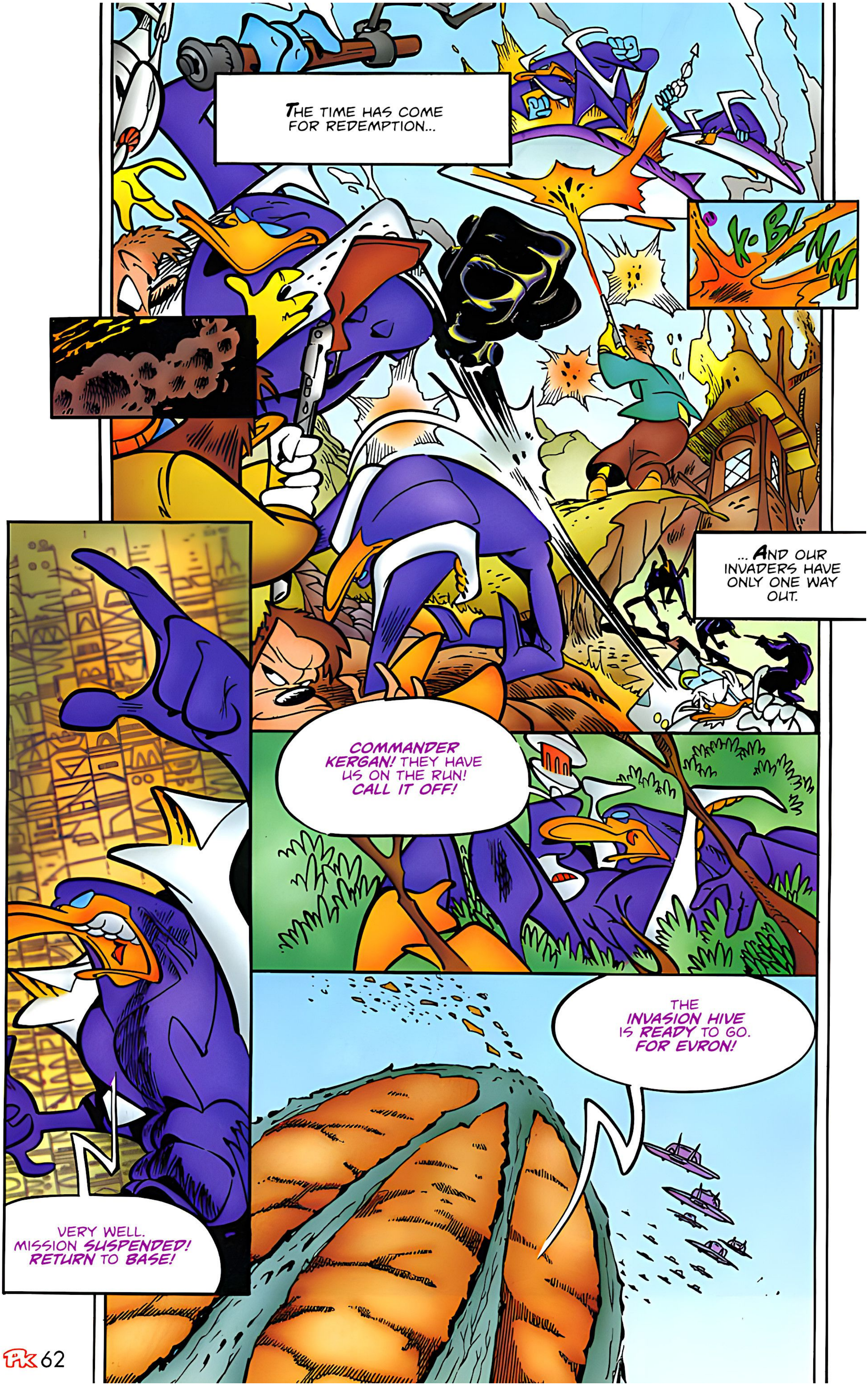

THERE THEY GO OVER TH' HORIZON! PRAISE NEBULA AND TH' COSMIC LORDS!
=PSST!= DO YA THINK WE MADE A MISTAKE?
YEAH, THIS AIN'T WHAT WE WANTED.
SHOULDA THOUGHT O' THAT EARLIER, BROTHERS AND SISTERS! NOW YOU'RE TOO LATE!
RANGI, YER BACK! WE THOUGHT YOU WERE–
NEVER YOU MIND WHAT YA THOUGHT! I'M BACK TO WARN YA!
WHO'S THIS FOGEY?
AND IF YOU WON'T LISTEN TO ME, AT LEAST LISTEN TO HIM.
HIS NAME'S DUCK AVENGER, AND HE KNOWS YER "COSMIC LORDS" BETTER THAN ANYONE!
MY FRIENDS, LEND ME YOUR EARS–!

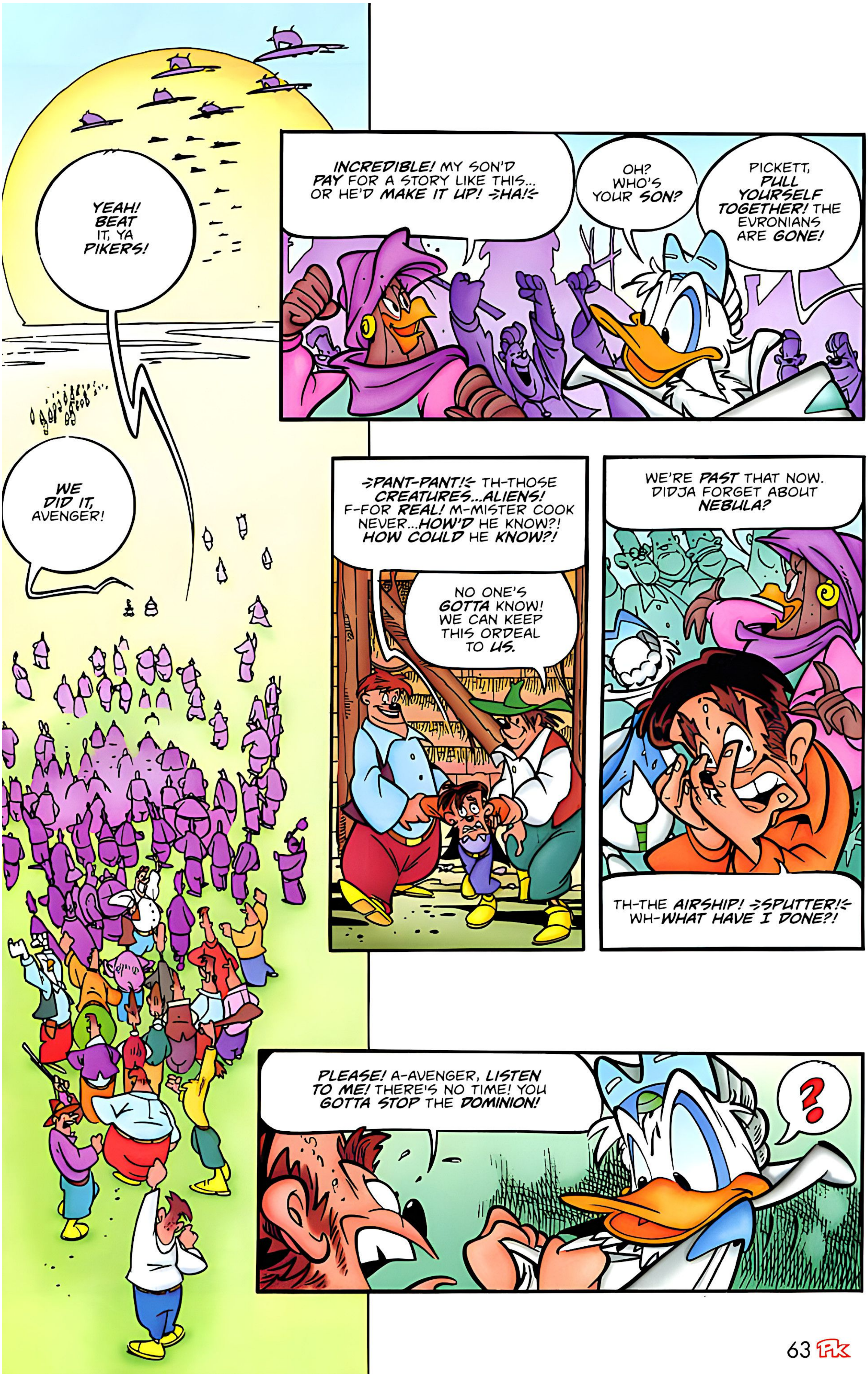

DESTROY THEM!
CHOICE SPEECH, AVENGER! SHORT AND SWEET!
A LASER BLAST IS WORTH 1000 WORDS! IF BREVITY'S THE SOLE OF YOUR WIT, YOU MIGHT BE EVRONIAN.
BZOOOW
WEEOOOOOoooo...
BWAWW
YOU CAN'T STAY HERE! TAKE COVER! RUN FOR THE HILLS!
ARE THESE THE SAVIORS YOU THOUGHT YOUR "COSMIC LORDS" WERE?
KRASH
!

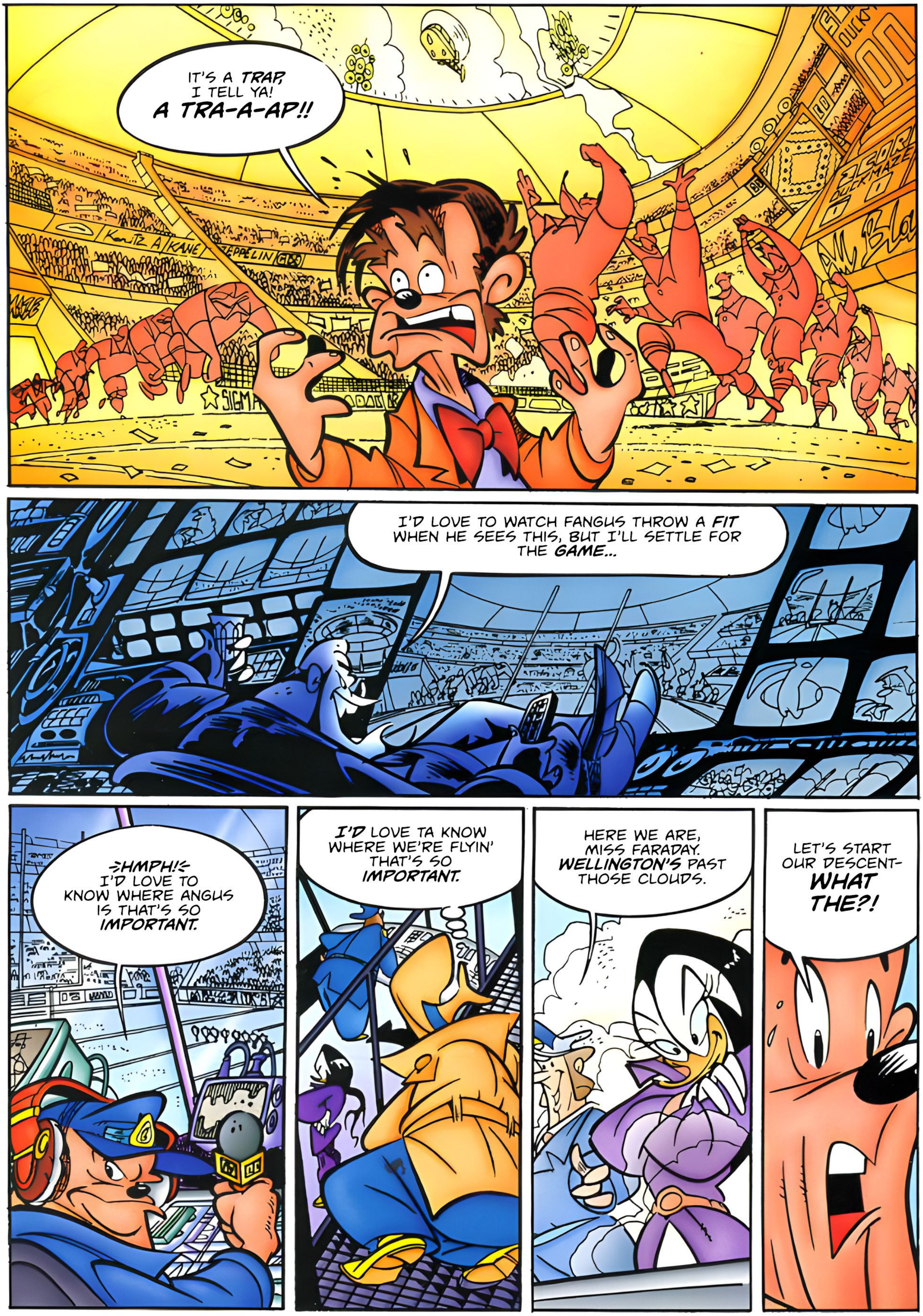

IT SHOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED LIKE *THIS!* NEBULA DIDN'T MENTION NO *INVASION* O' THE COSMIC LORDS!
TH-THEN, WH-WH-WHAT "COSMIC LORDS" ARE *THEY?!*
NO! NOT MY *BABY-* >OOF!<
OUT OF MY WAY, *EARTHLING!*
URGH!
PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR *OWN* SIZE, *FREAKAZOID!*
SWOOOOOOSH
IT'S OKAY, KIDDO! YOU'LL BE *SAFE* IN A MOMENT-
AUGH!
KRAKOOOM

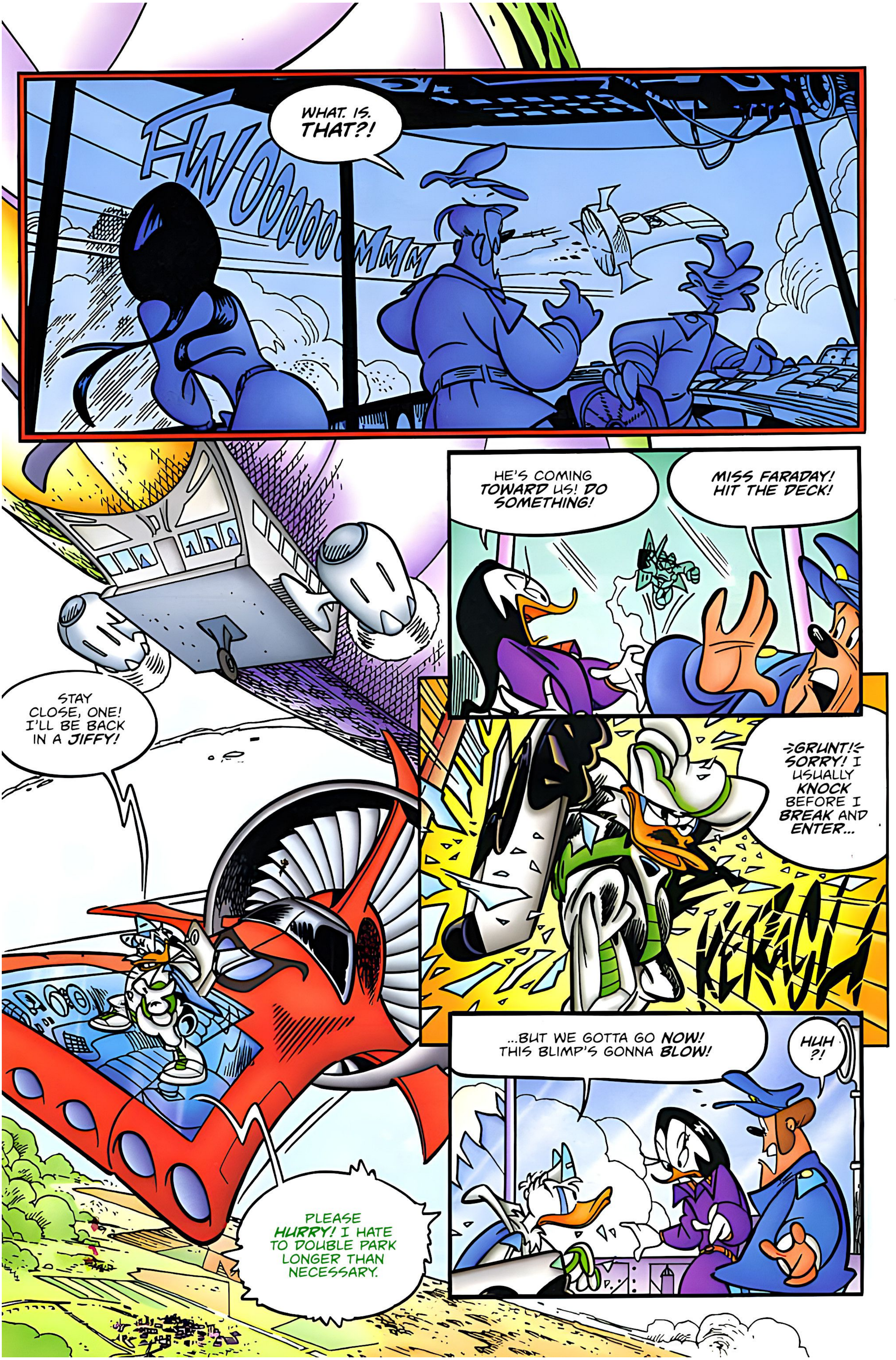

DUCK AVENGE-E-ER!
STOP! THERE'S NOTHIN' WE CAN DO! THOSE... THINGS ARE TOO STRONG FOR US!
SHADDAP AND GIMME YER GUNS! I LEFT A TRIBE O' WARRIORS AND CAME BACK TO BLOOMIN' SOOKS!
SWIP
OI! PURPLE PALOOKAS!
YER PARTY'S OVER! KA MATE KOE!
ZWEEE

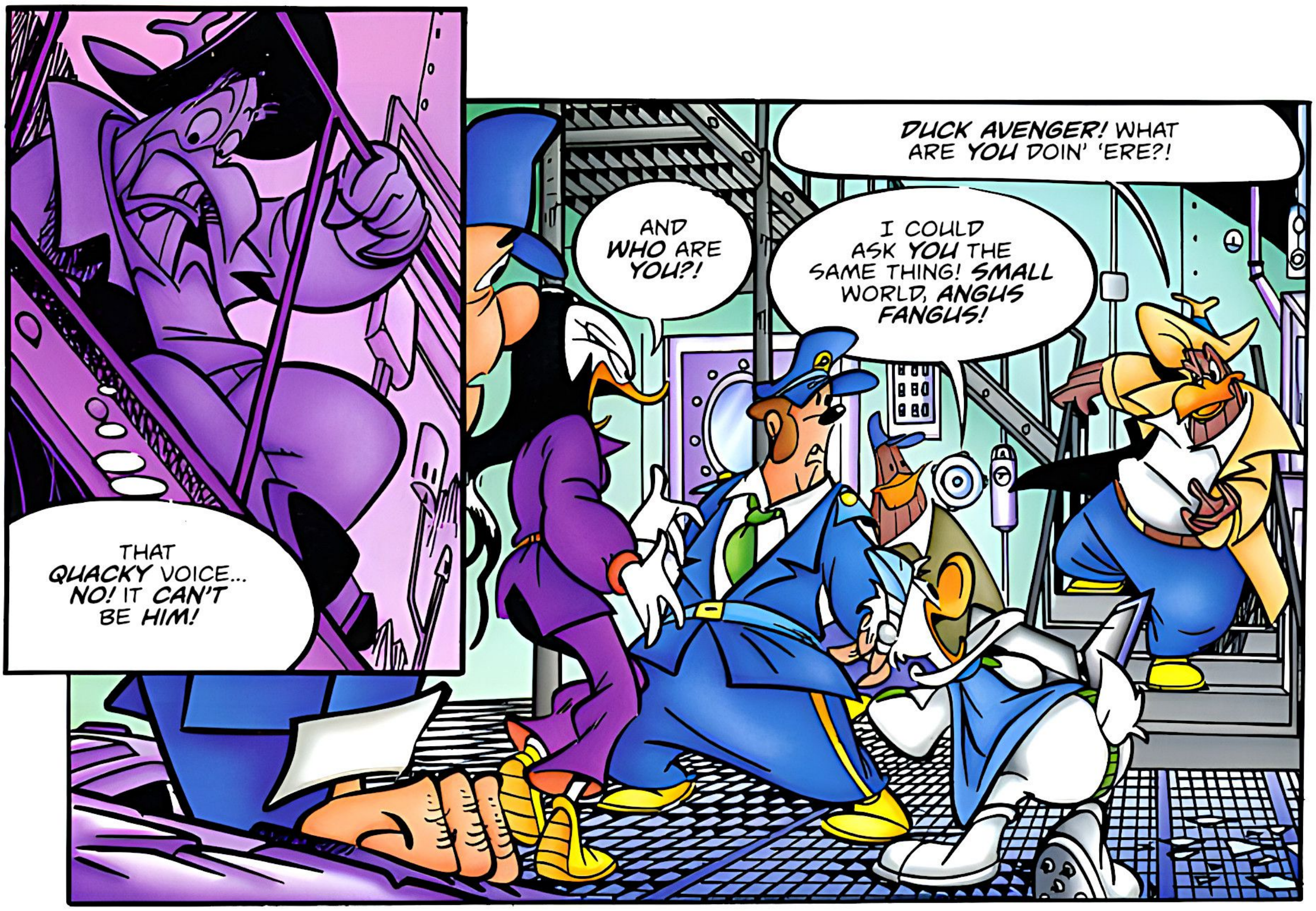

YEAH! WHO'S NEXT, THEN?!
WE ARE, ELDER RANGI!
WE WERE WRONG, BUT WE'LL MAKE THIS RIGHT!
HAPPY TO HEAR IT, BROTHERS AND SISTERS! WE'LL BEAT 'EM TOGETHER!
IT'S NOT HARD, GUYS! OW!
AVENGER! YOU'RE ALIVE!
THERE'S ONE RULE TO THIS GAME–DON'T GET HIT!
URGH!

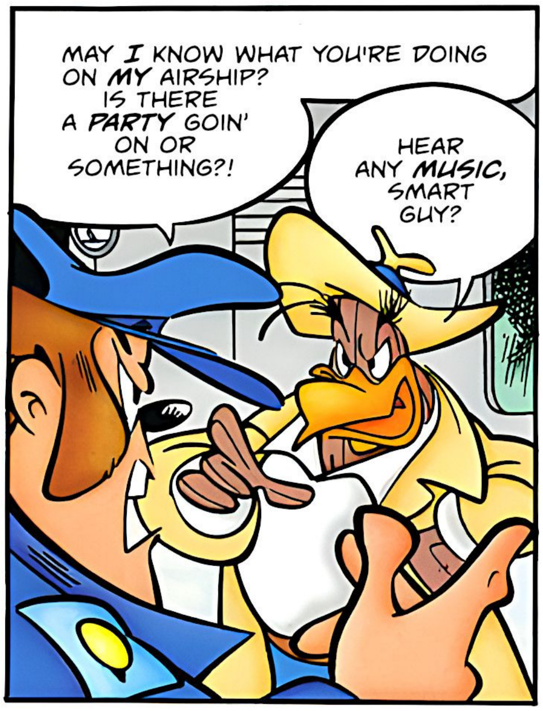

THE TIME HAS COME FOR REDEMPTION...
K-BLAMM
...AND OUR INVADERS HAVE ONLY ONE WAY OUT.
COMMANDER KERGAN! THEY HAVE US ON THE RUN! CALL IT OFF!
VERY WELL. MISSION SUSPENDED! RETURN TO BASE!
THE INVASION HIVE IS READY TO GO. FOR EVRON!

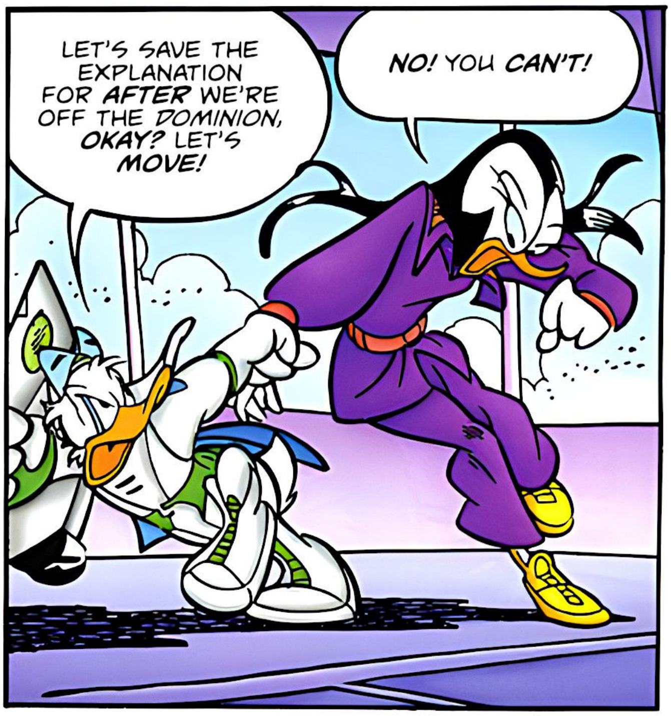

YEAH! BEAT IT, YA PIKERS!
WE DID IT, AVENGER!
INCREDIBLE! MY SON'D PAY FOR A STORY LIKE THIS... OR HE'D MAKE IT UP! >HA!<
OH? WHO'S YOUR SON?
PICKETT, PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER! THE EVRONIANS ARE GONE!
>PANT-PANT!< TH-THOSE CREATURES...ALIENS! F-FOR REAL! M-MISTER COOK NEVER...HOW'D HE KNOW?! HOW COULD HE KNOW?!
NO ONE'S GOTTA KNOW! WE CAN KEEP THIS ORDEAL TO US.
WE'RE PAST THAT NOW. DIDJA FORGET ABOUT NEBULA?
TH-THE AIRSHIP! >SPUTTER!< WH-WHAT HAVE I DONE?!
PLEASE! A-AVENGER, LISTEN TO ME! THERE'S NO TIME! YOU GOTTA STOP THE DOMINION!
?

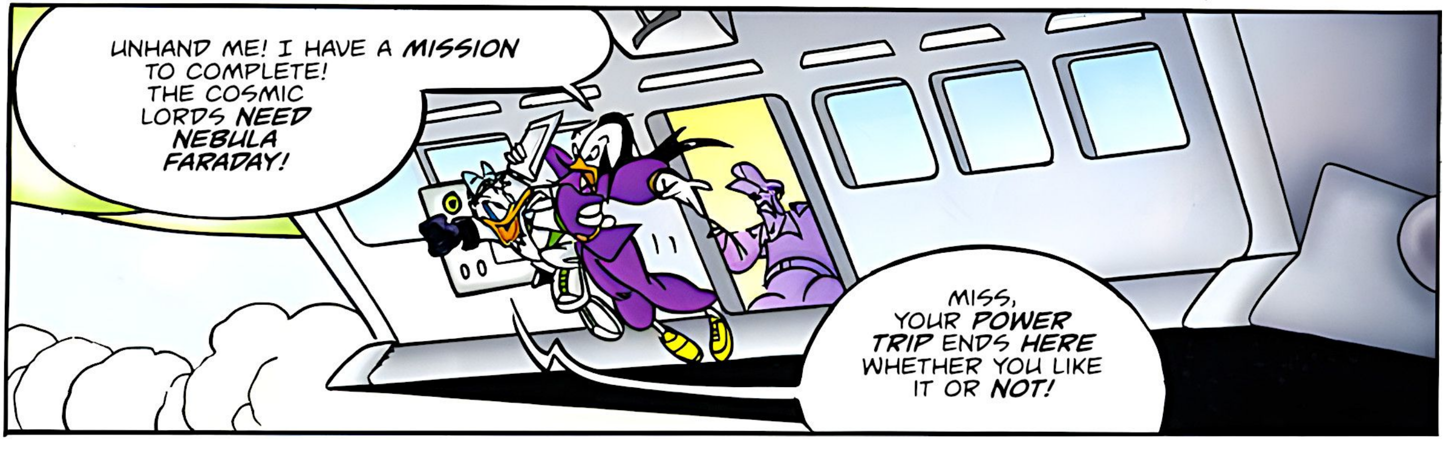

IT'S A *TRAP,* I TELL YA! **A TRA-A-AP!!**
I'D LOVE TO WATCH FANGUS THROW A *FIT* WHEN HE SEES THIS, BUT I'LL SETTLE FOR THE *GAME*...
HMPH! I'D LOVE TO KNOW WHERE ANGUS IS THAT'S SO *IMPORTANT.*
I'D LOVE TA KNOW WHERE WE'RE FLYIN' THAT'S SO *IMPORTANT.*
HERE WE ARE, MISS FARADAY. ***WELLINGTON'S*** PAST THOSE CLOUDS.
LET'S START OUR DESCENT- ***WHAT THE?!***

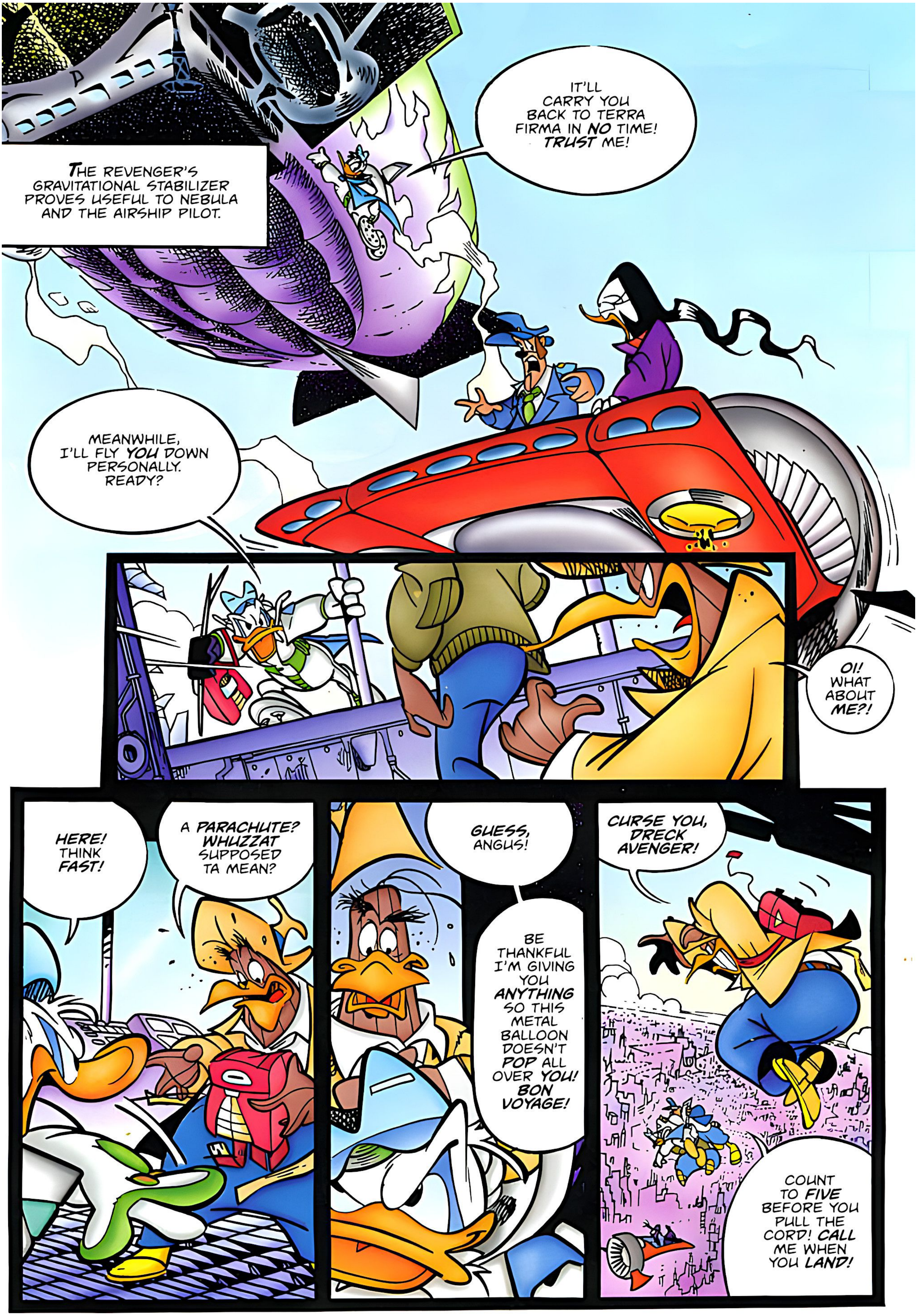

FWOOOOOOMMM
WHAT. IS. THAT?!
STAY CLOSE, ONE! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!
PLEASE HURRY! I HATE TO DOUBLE PARK LONGER THAN NECESSARY.
HE'S COMING TOWARD US! DO SOMETHING!
MISS FARADAY! HIT THE DECK!
GRUNT! SORRY! I USUALLY KNOCK BEFORE I BREAK AND ENTER...
KERACH!
...BUT WE GOTTA GO NOW! THIS BLIMP'S GONNA BLOW!
HUH ?!

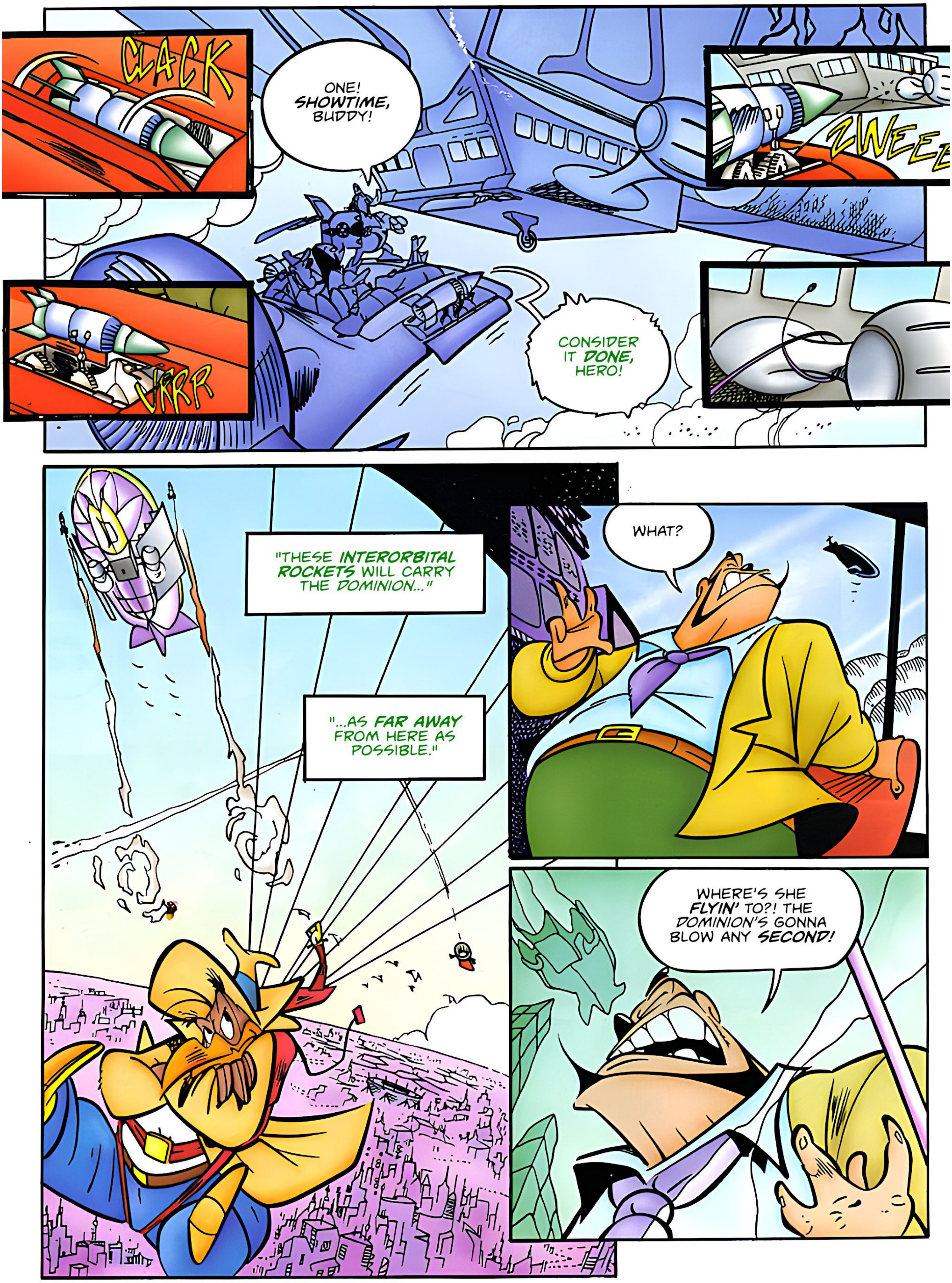

THAT QUACKY VOICE... NO! IT CAN'T BE HIM!
DUCK AVENGER! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' 'ERE?!
AND WHO ARE YOU?!
I COULD ASK YOU THE SAME THING! SMALL WORLD, ANGUS FANGUS!

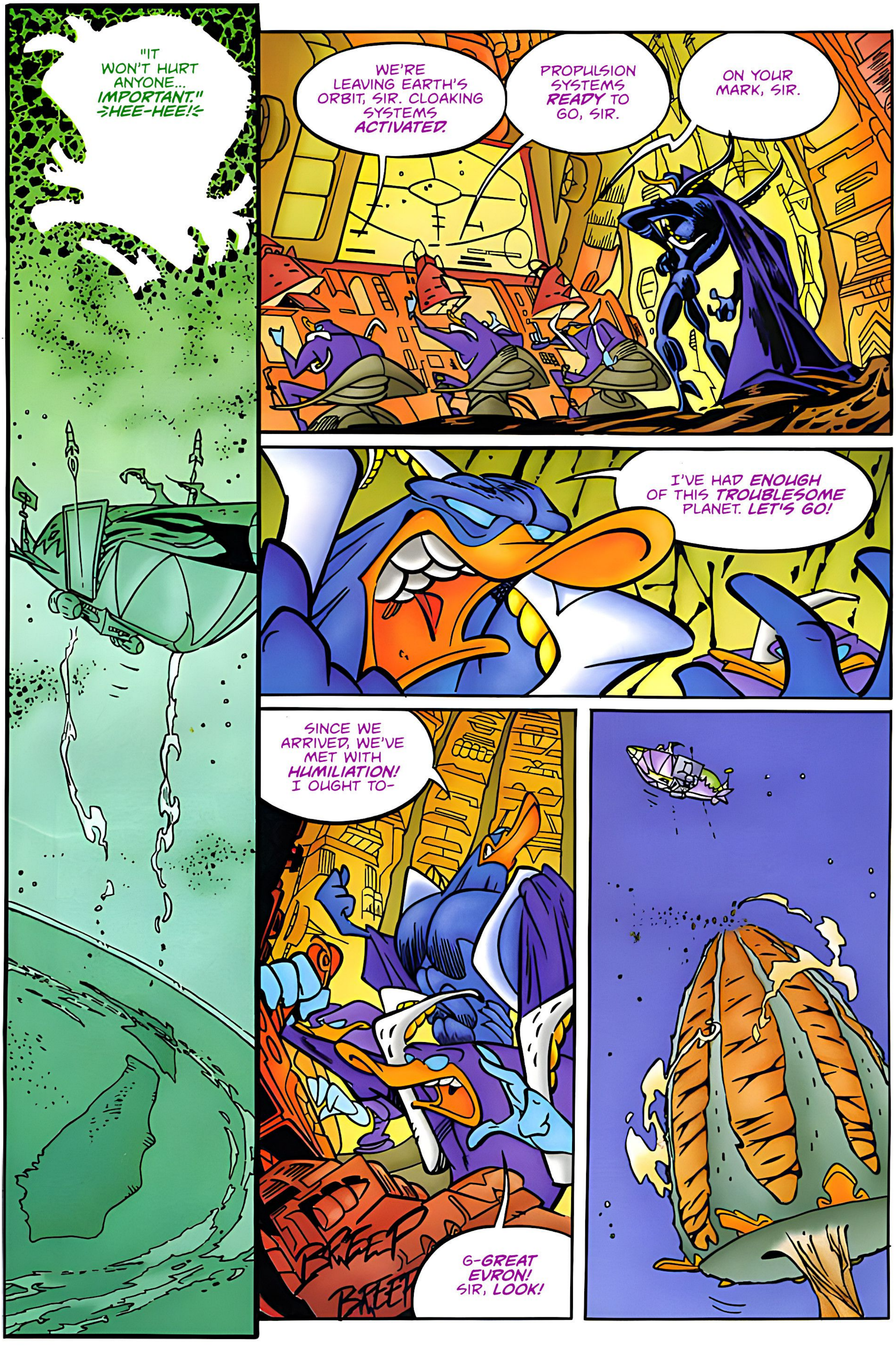

MAY I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING ON MY AIRSHIP? IS THERE A PARTY GOIN' ON OR SOMETHING?!
HEAR ANY MUSIC, SMART GUY?

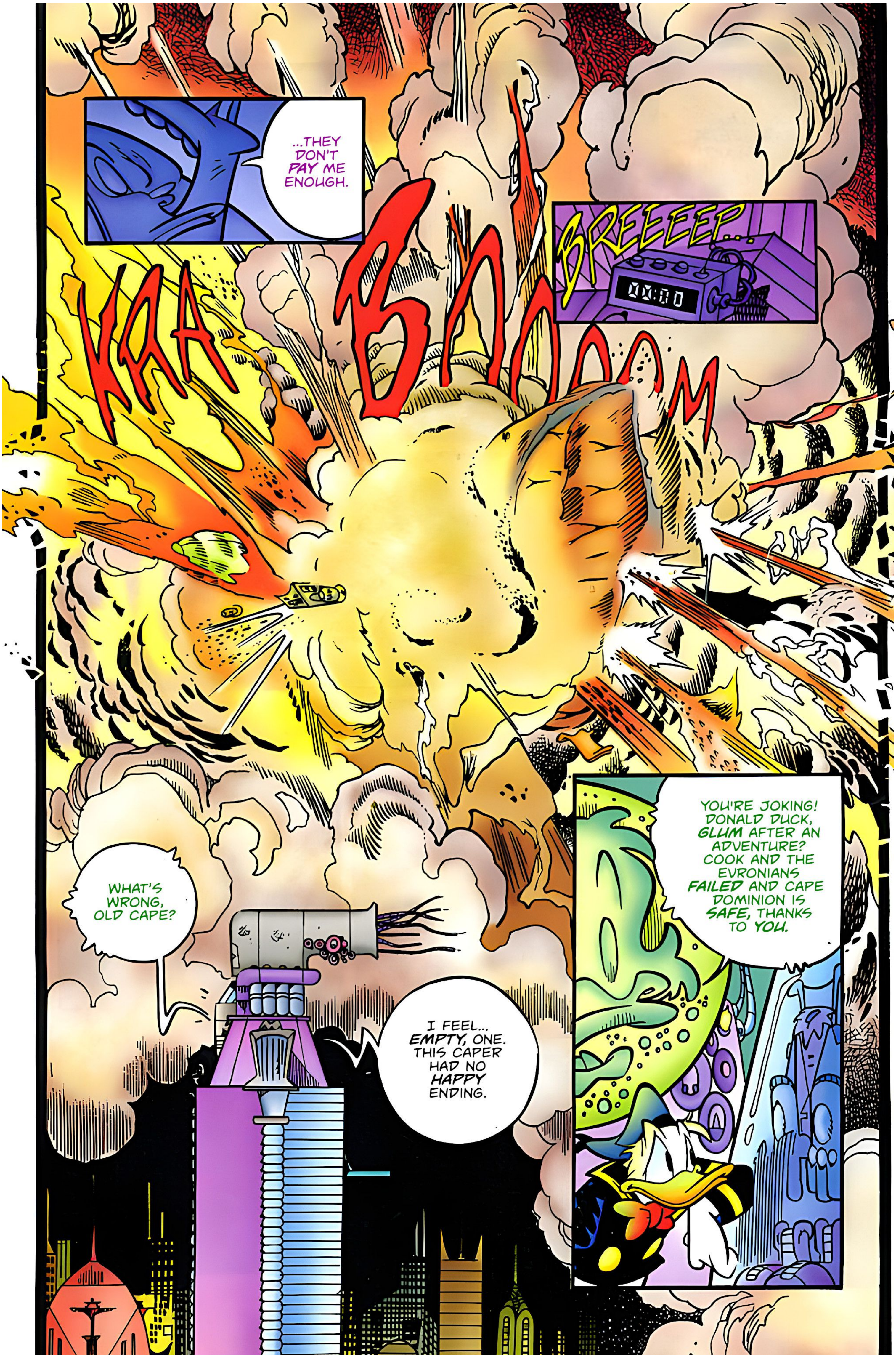

LET'S SAVE THE EXPLANATION FOR AFTER WE'RE OFF THE DOMINION, OKAY? LET'S MOVE!
NO! YOU CAN'T!

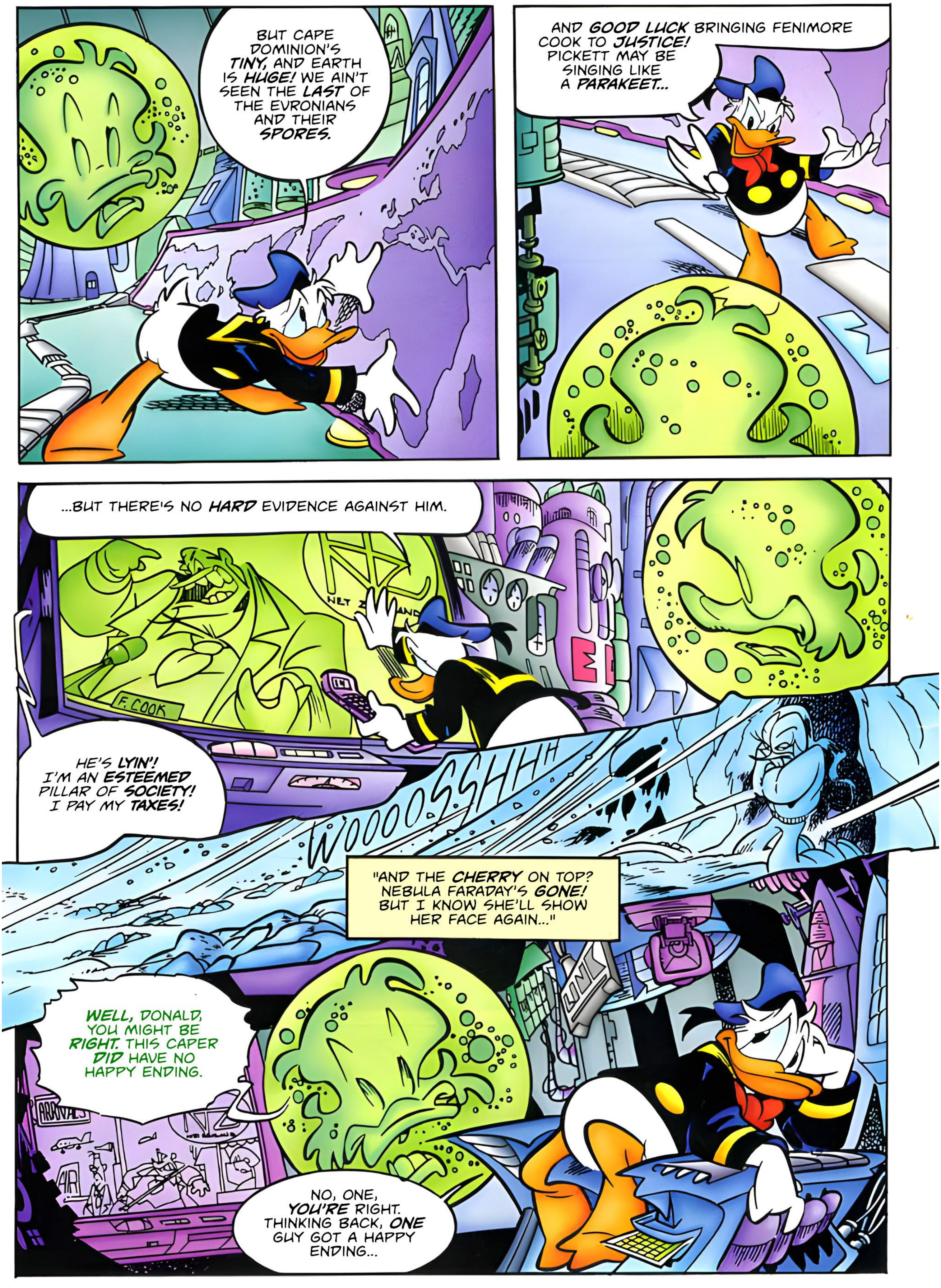

UNHAND ME! I HAVE A MISSION TO COMPLETE! THE COSMIC LORDS NEED NEBULA FARADAY!
MISS, YOUR POWER TRIP ENDS HERE WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

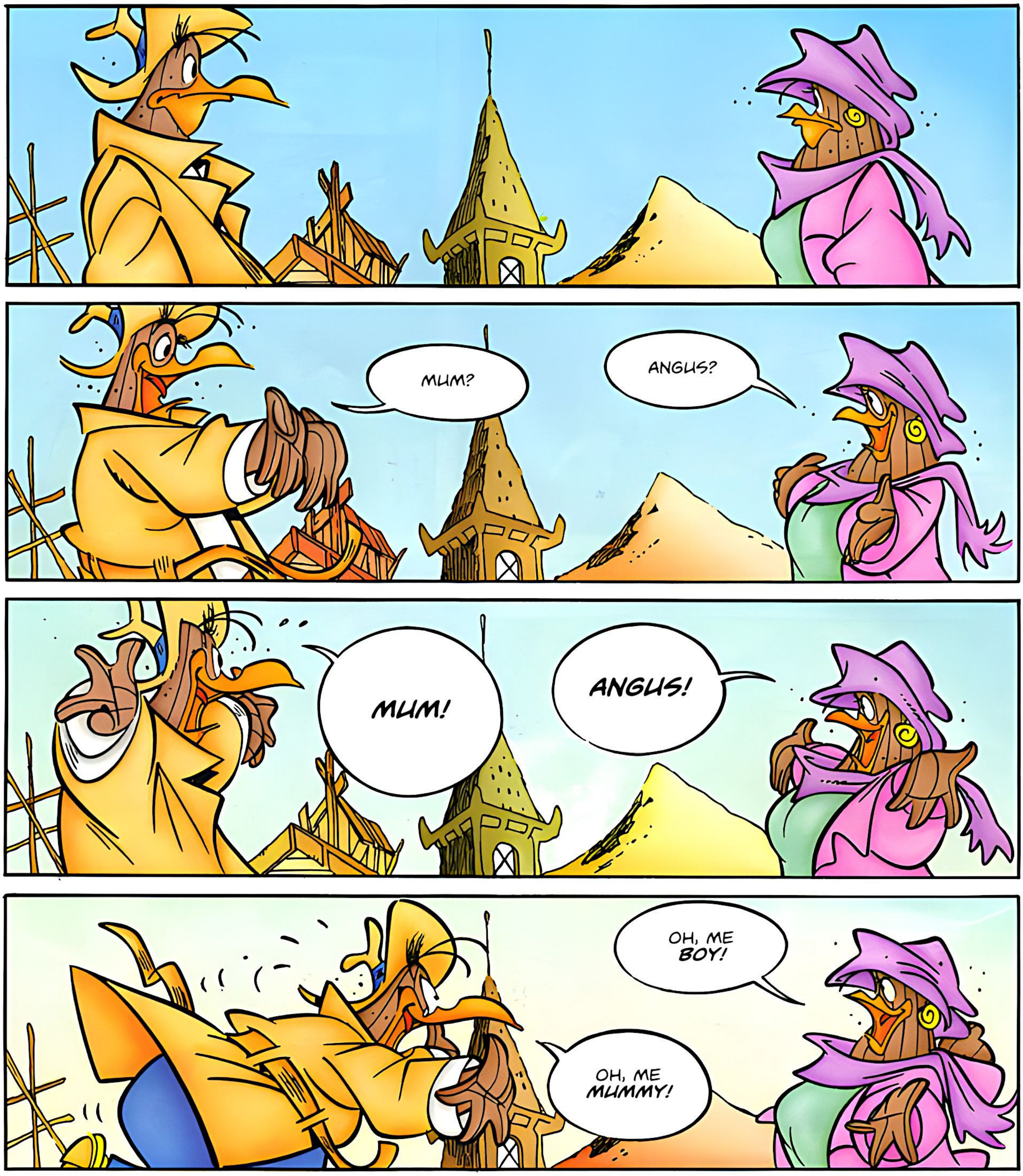

THE REVENGER'S GRAVITATIONAL STABILIZER PROVES USEFUL TO NEBULA AND THE AIRSHIP PILOT.
IT'LL CARRY YOU BACK TO TERRA FIRMA IN **NO** TIME! ***TRUST*** ME!
MEANWHILE, I'LL FLY ***YOU*** DOWN PERSONALLY. READY?
OI! WHAT ABOUT ***ME?!***
HERE! THINK ***FAST!***
A ***PARACHUTE? WHUZZAT*** SUPPOSED TA MEAN?
GUESS, ANGUS!
BE THANKFUL I'M GIVING YOU ***ANYTHING*** SO THIS METAL BALLOON DOESN'T ***POP*** ALL OVER ***YOU! BON VOYAGE!***
CURSE YOU, DRECK AVENGER!
COUNT TO ***FIVE*** BEFORE YOU PULL THE CORD! ***CALL*** ME WHEN YOU ***LAND!***


CLACK
ONE! SHOWTIME, BUDDY!
ZWEEE
VRRR
CONSIDER IT DONE, HERO!
"THESE INTERORBITAL ROCKETS WILL CARRY THE DOMINION..."
"...AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE."
WHAT?
WHERE'S SHE FLYIN' TO?! THE DOMINION'S GONNA BLOW ANY SECOND!


"IT WON'T HURT ANYONE... IMPORTANT." >HEE-HEE!<
WE'RE LEAVING EARTH'S ORBIT, SIR. CLOAKING SYSTEMS ACTIVATED.
PROPULSION SYSTEMS READY TO GO, SIR.
ON YOUR MARK, SIR.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS TROUBLESOME PLANET. LET'S GO!
SINCE WE ARRIVED, WE'VE MET WITH HUMILIATION! I OUGHT TO-
BREEP BREEP
G-GREAT EVRON! SIR, LOOK!


...THEY DON'T PAY ME ENOUGH.
BREEEEP...
00:00
KRA
BOOOOOM
WHAT'S WRONG, OLD CAPE?
YOU'RE JOKING! DONALD DUCK, GLUM AFTER AN ADVENTURE? COOK AND THE EVRONIANS FAILED AND CAPE DOMINION IS SAFE, THANKS TO YOU.
I FEEL... EMPTY, ONE. THIS CAPER HAD NO HAPPY ENDING.


BUT CAPE DOMINION'S TINY, AND EARTH IS HUGE! WE AIN'T SEEN THE LAST OF THE EVRONIANS AND THEIR SPORES.
AND GOOD LUCK BRINGING FENIMORE COOK TO JUSTICE! PICKETT MAY BE SINGING LIKE A PARAKEET...
...BUT THERE'S NO HARD EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM.
F. COOK
HE'S LYIN'! I'M AN ESTEEMED PILLAR OF SOCIETY! I PAY MY TAXES!
WOOOOSSHHH
"AND THE CHERRY ON TOP? NEBULA FARADAY'S GONE! BUT I KNOW SHE'LL SHOW HER FACE AGAIN..."
WELL, DONALD, YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT. THIS CAPER DID HAVE NO HAPPY ENDING.
NO, ONE, YOU'RE RIGHT. THINKING BACK, ONE GUY GOT A HAPPY ENDING...
ARRIVALS


MUM?
ANGUS?
MUM!
ANGUS!
OH, ME BOY!
OH, ME MUMMY!
!
POW
WELCOME HOME, YOU ANKLE BITER.
FINE